

The Ypsilantian

EIGHTH YEAR.

YPSILANTI, MICHIGAN, THURSDAY, SEPT. 15, 1887.

NUMBER 402.

BANCHART & CLARK,

Proprietors of the

Central Meat Market

CONGRESS ST.,

The best place in the city from which to order

FRESH MEAT OF ALL KINDS

Beefsteak, Porksteak, Sausage

Hams, Bacons, Shoulders.

Tremendous Slaughter!

—ON—

BUGGIES!

McPHERSON & SCOTT

Have decided to reduce the prices on their buggies for the next

30 DAYS!

To make room for extending their gear trade. Now is the time to buy a buggy for the fair at cost.

Call and see our

\$80-BUGGY FOR \$66.

F. A. OBERST,

—DEALER IN—

FLOUR, FEED AND COAL

Stationery and all Leading Periodicals. Headquarters for Fresh Fish.

DEPOT POST OFFICE,

Follett House Block, Cross St.

Goods delivered to any part of the city.

A. D. MORFORD,

No. 3 CONGRESS ST.,

DEALER IN

Drugs and Medicines

CHEMICALS,

PERFUMERY and FANCY TOILET ARTICLES

Trusses, Shoulder Braces, Syringes, Paints, Brushes, Oils, Varnishes and Dye Stuffs,

WALL PAPER of the Newest and Best Designs.

Are you going to the Fair? Whether you are or not go to Arthur Smith's grocery for your groceries. He will give you lowest prices and the best goods in the market.

Undressed, embroidered back kids at Comstock's.

The Empress of Japan is coming to this country but you may not see her as she will travel, it is said, incog. The Empress Tea however has arrived and you can see it every day at C. H. Foster's. Admission free.

Granulated bone, ground oyster shell and imperial egg food for poultry. P. H. DEVON, Congress st.

Encyclopedia Britannica, popular reprint, \$2.50 per vol. JNO. W. WISE, Agent.

Blatchford's stock food, old process oil cake and Raven's condition powders for horses, cattle sheep and swine. P. H. DEVON, Congress st.



YPSILANTI OPERA HOUSE,

TUESDAY, SEPTEMBER 27,

The Peerless Beauty,

MARIE BRAINARD-

Assisted by Mr. S. S. Simpson and a Metropolitan Company, in the latest Union Square Theater Success,

"QUEENA!"

In Four Acts.

Wednesday, Sept. 28—"Double Life."

YPSILANTI OPERA HOUSE,

Thursday and Friday, Sept. 29-30.

The greatest drama of the age, from the most wonderful novel ever written.

MONTE CRISTO!

Presented by the Eminent Young American Actor,

AIDEN BENEDICT

Supported by a powerful company Carrying their own special scenery, including the great Chateau d'If scene.

The Ypsilantian.

ESTABLISHED JANUARY 1, 1880.

SMITH & POWERS, Publishers. (GEO. C. SMITH, Editor. PERRY F. POWERS, Business Manager.)

The Ypsilantian is published each Thursday afternoon, from the office, south side of Congress street.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION:

Payable in Advance. Family Edition, eight pages: Per year, \$1.50; six months, 75c; three months, 40c; one month, 15c; single copies, 5c. Local Edition, four pages: Per year, \$1; six months, 50c; three months, 30c; one month, 10c; single copies, 3c. Advertising rates reasonable, and made known on application.

Address THE YPSILANTIAN, Ypsilanti, Mich.

Who Told You So.—The Ann Arbor Democrat says Ypsilanti's school census shows a decrease in the school population. That it not correct—it shows an increase.

SERIOUS ACCIDENT.—Yesterday, as an old man named Thomas Jackson, of Augusta, was coming up the Tuttle hill, three miles southeast of the city, with a load of wheat, his team backed off the bank where it is some twenty-five feet high. Mr. Jackson falling with the load. He was picked up and carried home, and it is reported that his injuries are likely to prove fatal.

A HORSE STOLEN.—Horse-thieves have opened their fall campaign in this vicinity. A bay horse, six years old, was taken from the barn of Daniel Pierce, who lives two and a half miles south of the city, Tuesday morning before daybreak. A buggy and harness were taken from Mr. Stockdale, who lives near Pierce, the horse and buggy being undoubtedly taken by the same person or persons. No clue to the thieves has as yet been reported.

THEY ARE PUSHING THINGS.—The Managers of the Eastern Michigan Fair are putting in full time these days making preparations for their coming exhibition. They expect to entertain the largest crowds this year that have ever patronized them, and their expectations are founded on the general interest that is being manifested in the "Ypsilanti fair" throughout the entire district from which it draws. They have made arrangements with the publishers of THE YPSILANTIAN to have a copy of all issues of the daily, to be published during fair week, furnished free of charge to every exhibitor and all guests of the society.

A SAD STORY.—Saturday, September 10, will long be remembered as a dark day in Ypsilanti's history, and forever in the years to come will it be referred to by the oldest inhabitants with a shudder and a sigh. It almost dims our eyes to tell the tale, but true it is, that between the rising and setting of the sun on that sad day, two Ypsilanti ball clubs—our young men of brown and boldness, and our boys of tender years and hands, were maliciously beaten with clubs in the hands of totally depraved organizations of Belleville and Ann Arbor. The Belleville band of stony-hearted strangers, came here and were received with open arms, but we didn't take them in. They purposely disregarded every requirement of generous hospitality, and rudely deprived the ball club of our own proud city of its glory and gladness. We could have faced the world, in spite of the fall our pride received by this gross ingratitude; but to be informed, just as her cup of disappointment was almost full, that her blue-eyed boys, who had been induced to stray away to the wicked town by the University, were on their way home, after being disastrously defeated, was hard for one small city to calmly endure. The mantle of darkness was welcomed that night, and Ypsilanti crept early to bed, only to have her usually peaceful slumbers disturbed by visions of the "slaughter of the innocents" and other dreadful dreams.

No Bonus Required.

Our attention has been called to an error on page 24 of the premium list pamphlet of the Eastern Michigan Agricultural Society. At the conclusion of the list of premiums offered to Standard Bred horses, a paragraph states: "Each exhibitor to pay to the treasury of the society a bonus of \$10." Of course it is not expected that each exhibitor will pay to the treasurer of the society a bonus of \$10, or any bonus whatever, but the bonus in the matter was intended to refer to a special purse for standard bred stallions, which the exhibitors could make or not, just as they choose. The exhibitors in the standard bred class will only be required to pay the entrance fee paid by all exhibitors, but it was thought that a special purse made up by the exhibitors of stallions in that class, to be awarded by the Fair Society judges would add interest and importance to the stallion exhibitions.

Liquid paints at Samson's in large or small packages. Warranted equal to the best and price within reach of all. Black and wine color for buggies—one coat will make them new again.

75c, \$1.00, and \$1.25 Kid Gloves at the Bazarette.

Go to Smith's grocery for fresh fruit and country produce. You will there get the best, and the lowest prices.

Don't fail to try a cake of that popular white castle soap at the Bazarette.

Silk, rubber and gingham umbrellas at Comstock's.

The Citizens' Association.

The Good Work It Is Doing—Standing Committees.

A fair representation of the business men of Ypsilanti attended the meeting of the Citizens' Association held in the First National Bank, Monday evening, and unusual interest was taken in the proceedings. The following standing committees were announced by President Braisted:

PARTING.—Prof. George, Geo. C. Smith, W. H. Sweet.

ENTERTAINMENT.—Chas. King, R. W. Hempill, C. L. Yost.

EDUCATION.—J. M. B. Hill, Daniel Putnam, C. F. R. Bellows.

MANUFACTURING.—J. N. Wallace, H. T. Coe, S. W. Parsons.

TRANSPORTATION.—O. A. Aldsworth, T. C. Owen, Philo Fetter, Clark Cornwell.

A proposition was read from a manufacturer, now located in another city in this state, which contained an offer to remove his establishment to Ypsilanti if certain business propositions were accepted. The proposals seemed fair, and were favorably received by all present. A committee was appointed to correspond with the manufacturer, and there is every probability that the concern will be secured.

Committees were appointed to look after other special interests of the city, and an active, aggressive campaign for the Association was discussed and mapped out. The names of a dozen or more new members were reported and elected.

The advantages to be derived by our city from such an organization as the Citizens' Association are being made apparent, and there are many reasons why every business man and property owner in Ypsilanti should not only join the Association, but all should attend the meetings and lend their personal assistance and encouragement to all plans to add to the city's population, wealth and prosperity.

Died.

Mrs. Rachel Amerman died at her home on Adams street, last Sunday morning, in her seventy-first year. She had suffered for several years from a peculiar and distressing affection of the tongue, which had baffled the skill of our physicians and of the best medical authorities of Ann Arbor and Detroit. It was believed to be an affection of the nerve, beyond the reach of remedies. The immediate cause of her death, however, was failure of the heart's action. Early in life she embraced religion and united with the Presbyterian church, of which she was a member at the time of her death. Her severe suffering, which had been continuous for years, was borne with great patience and resignation. Her husband, Isaac Amerman, and two children, died of typhoid fever in the fall of 1873, in Ypsilanti town, to which place they had removed from western New York in 1865. Her birthplace was Sempronius, Cayuga Co., N. Y. Two sons and a daughter of the deceased live in this city, and another son in Wayne county; and a sister, Mrs. Dewey, also lives here, a brother and sister in Ohio, and two brothers at other points in this state.

BRIEF LIVES CLOSED.

Last Thursday, the home of our neighbor, P. H. Devoe, was saddened by the death of two boys—both bright and healthy, so far as appeared. On Sunday, that home was saddened by the death of both. One, and then the other, was taken with convulsions, and the little lives went out, almost without warning.

William Bell, a former resident of this city, died at Ann Arbor last week. He was but twenty-eight years of age, and was a member of the Chequamegon orchestra.

Rev. Dr. John Alabaster, a former pastor of the Methodist church at Ann Arbor, died at Canandaigua, N. Y. last week, of heart disease. Dr. Alabaster was an eloquent pulpit orator, and was personally known to many persons in this city.

Gen. Edward Clark of Ann Arbor, a prominent resident there since 1827, and a veteran of the Black Hawk war, died yesterday, aged 80 years. Burial to-morrow.

Lieut. John Finley of the signal service, Washington, D. C., whose investigations and writings on the subject of tornadoes and cyclones have made his name a well-known one in this country and England, is visiting here, with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. F. S. Finley.

Miss Jessie Pease has returned from her summer visit in the northern part of the state.

Mr. E. L. Hough of Caro, has been visiting here during the past week, the guest of his wife's parents, Rev. M. W. and Mrs. Fairfield.

The Ypsilanti Women's Indian Association will meet Friday, the 15th at 3 p. m., with Mrs. F. K. Owen, 38 Adams st. Subjects of special interest in regard to our Michigan Indians will be given. All are most cordially invited to attend. Sec'y, Miss J. BACON.

The Ohio Farmer, of Cleveland, O., has an advertisement in another column of this issue, which our readers will do well to read. We cheerfully recommend the paper to all as being exactly as represented. Try it the remainder of the year for only 25 cents.

That stylish new fish-net canvass, which is so much in use in eastern cities for fancy ties, etc., is kept at the Bazarette.

One Woman's Work.

The following paper relative to the life and labors of Mrs. Caroline N. Weed was read before the Washtenaw Pioneer Society at its meeting at Ann Arbor, last Wednesday, Sept. 7, by Mr. E. D. Lav:

Mrs. Caroline N. Weed was born in Hillsborough, New Hampshire, February 19, 1809, and was married to the Rev. Ira M. Weed in May, 1830. Soon after their marriage they removed to Ypsilanti where Mr. Weed became the Pastor of the Presbyterian church of that place, preaching his first sermon in that village in June, 1830. They lived in Ypsilanti and he was pastor of that church for nearly seventeen years. After leaving Ypsilanti they removed to Chicago and Mr. Weed was engaged in collecting funds in the west for foreign missions for several years and subsequently preached a short time in Waukegan, Wisconsin. After a period of nineteen years spent in the west they returned to Ypsilanti where they continued to reside until their deaths. Mr. Weed died Nov. 30, 1871, and Mrs. Weed survived him until July 30, 1887, she being 78 years, 5 months and 11 days old when called by her Heavenly Father. The writer of this paper became acquainted with her over fifty years since. Few pastors had such a companion to help them in their arduous work in the ministry, in building up society in a new country, by teaching a Sabbath school class and attending the prayer meetings, as she was always in her place where duty called her. She had told the writer of this that she had attended the prayer meetings many a time when she did not feel well enough to go, in order to help form society in Ypsilanti. At that early period there were many things practiced in Ypsilanti that were calculated to make the place worse and Mr. Weed took a decided stand against them, and was even threatened with violence many times. I think it can be truly said that Mr. and Mrs. Weed have done more to form and build up a healthy society than any other persons that have ever lived in Ypsilanti. They have gone, I trust, to dwell with their Heavenly Father on high. Three children survive them, Miss Carrie Weed who lived with her mother in Ypsilanti and cared for her in her declining years; and Mrs. Rowley and Ira M. Weed living in Iowa. They were here and attended the funeral of their mother which took place on August 1, when she was buried in the beautiful cemetery in Ypsilanti where her first work in helping to build up the Kingdom of the Lord was performed.

Veteran Association Officers.

The southeastern Michigan soldiers' reunion at Adrian, last week, elected the following officers of the association for the ensuing year: President, B. F. Graves, Adrian; vice-president, G. F. Smith, Jonesville; secretary, Geo. M. Delvin, Jackson; treasurer, E. P. Allen, Ypsilanti.

The ladies' relief corps elected the following officers: President, Mrs. Mary L. Baker, Hillsdale; vice-president, Mrs. Ellen Hunt, Jackson; secretary, Neil E. Hannah, Coldwater; treasurer, Mrs. Libbie Case, Milan.

The survivors who enlisted from the states of Ohio and New York are desirous of perfecting state organizations, and had meetings looking to that end. The reunion of New York men took place at Woodbury corps headquarters. The following officers were elected: President, James O'Neill, Osseo; vice-president, A. W. Aldrich, Adrian; secretary, C. L. West, Adrian.

Said the secretary: "We want every man in Michigan who belonged to a New York regiment to forward to the president or myself the names of any of his comrades who live in the state."

The Ohio men chose the following officers: President, L. D. Alexander, Wellsville; secretary, F. B. Sheffield, Morenci. The same request was made as to sending in names of Ohio soldiers in Michigan.

The W. M. F. I. C.

Ann Arbor Register.

The board of directors of the Washtenaw Mutual Fire Insurance Co. met in the Secretary's office in this city, Wednesday. An assessment of \$1 on the thousand was ordered with which to meet the losses and expenses of the company for the past year. The assessment is to be paid between the fifth of October and the fifth of November. Tobias Sutherland, of Pittsfield, was allowed \$51.50 for wood burned August 2. The secretary's forthcoming report will show that the company sustained 32 losses during the past year, an exceedingly large number, incurring a total loss of \$3,350, which is the smallest amount they have lost for several years. The board adjourned to meet October 1st.

Fair Ground Privileges.

Restaurant and Booth privileges for the coming Fair will be sold on the fair grounds at 2 o'clock next Saturday afternoon, Sept. 17. The privileges to be sold comprise the Dining Hall, Booths, exclusive right to make and sell Hot Candy, Peanut Roaster, and other special privileges. The sale will be under the control of Mr. E. M. Cole, Superintendent of booths and stands.

Excelsior Chapter.

Special convocation of Excelsior chapter No. 25, B. A. M., will be held Friday evening the 16th inst., at 7 o'clock. Work on the Past Master's degree. By order of H. P.

Yours truly,
P. W. CARPENTER, Sec.

Phoenix Lodge.

Special communication of Phoenix Lodge, No. 13, F. & A. M., will be held this Thursday evening at 7 o'clock. Work in the 3rd degree. Visiting brethren invited. By order of W. M.

Yours fraternally,
P. W. CARPENTER, Sec.

Oil cloths in all widths at Comstock's.

Personal.

Prof. Cleary returned Monday from a vacation of several days which were spent at St. Clair and Port Huron.

George Tyler has returned to New York, and will resume his place behind the footlights this week.

John Gilbert of this city will be Superintendent of the Machinery Department at the State Fair, to be held at Jackson next week.

Miss Emma Kinney of Detroit spent last Sunday here with her sister, Mrs. John Thorp.

Norval Hawkins of East Saginaw is here for a week's visit with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Hawkins.

Joseph Bickford, whose enfeebled condition was referred to several weeks since, was taken to Dundee, Monday, where he will remain for the present, in charge of his niece, Mrs. Gee.

Herb Humphries, who is now living at Kalamazoo, has been visiting here this week.

Rev. I. E. Springer and wife left Monday to attend the Detroit Conference, which convened at East Saginaw yesterday.

Miss Hattie A. Pattison, daughter of Dr. Wm. Pattison, will enter the literary department of the University this year.

A fruit social, held with Misses Hattie and Myra Pattison, under the auspices of the young people of the Baptist church, last evening, was productive of some profit and more pleasure.

Miss Addie Townsend of Ypsilanti, has been visiting in Wayne.

Mr. Charles A. Spokes and Miss Mary J. Reeder were married last evening, at the residence of the bride's parents, on Congress street, east. They departed on a late train for a short wedding tour. Rev. M. W. Fairfield performed the marriage ceremony.

Miss Eva Halleck of Ann Arbor, an assistant in the dental department of the University, of which department she is a graduate, spent last Sunday here, the guest of her sister, Mrs. L. M. James.

Fred Pattison gave a pleasant party to a number of his intimate young friends, at the residence of his parents, Huron street, on the evening previous to his departure for Kalamazoo.

Mr. George Spencer, of Kirkville, Mo., spent last week here visiting with his brother, E. M. Spencer of the first ward, and has now gone on a visit to friends at his old home in Pennsylvania.

E. P. Allen, Orson Sober and Dr. Pattison were among the visitors to Detroit yesterday. They went to assist the city to properly celebrate the presence of the officers of the Army of the Tennessee.

H. D. Platt has been appointed by Gov. Luce as one of the five delegates from this state to the Farmers' Congress, to be held in Chicago in November.

Mrs. Samuel Van Dusen, an aged lady who resides on Mill street, fell Tuesday and broke her hip-bone. Her daughter, Miss Mary Van Dusen, is also an invalid, having been confined to her room for several weeks.

Philander Stevens and Seth Sage of this city, Charles D. Pierce of Ypsilanti town, Norman Redner and P. H. O'Brien of Augusta, Ward Conklin of Superior, and John Schmitt of Pittsfield, were among those drawn as jurors for the October term of the circuit court.

Mrs. Ann Basset returned last Saturday from Salem, Ohio, where she has been attending the bedside of a dying brother for several weeks. Her brother, Nathan Hunt, was buried Sunday, Sept. 4.

After experiencing some indecision in the matter Prof. B. F. Bailey has finally determined to refuse other desirable positions and remain as a member of Cleary's Business College. Cleary's teachers as well as his graduates are in demand by the other institutions of the kind in Michigan and other states.

Mr. Eli Perkins, a gentleman whose reputation for truth and veracity is beyond question—it was settled to the satisfaction of everybody concerned years ago—will visit Ypsilanti Oct. 4.

Mr. J. F. Seeley has purchased the house and lot adjoining his own, on Washington street, from George West. The gas company is laying about a quarter of a mile of new mains on Cross and Emmet streets.

Normal correspondence will be a permanent feature of THE YPSILANTIAN's local column during the school year just commenced. We have secured the services of a good correspondent.

The annual meeting of the Washtenaw County Medical Society will be held in Saline to-morrow, Sept. 16. Papers will be read by Dr. F. K. Owen and Dr. Batwell, of this city, and one by Dr. Stevens of Detroit. Dr. F. H. Knickerbocker of this city is Secretary of the Society.

Ben. Joslyn will take the road next week as a solo singer with an opera company organized under the auspices of the New York Casino. Ben was formerly one of the best known boys in Washtenaw county. He was not built on the prosaic plan, by any means, and spent the greater part of his time crawling along the bottom of the river, twenty feet below the surface, or soaring above the clouds in a balloon.

Mere Mention.

Miss "Babe" Babbitt is spending the week with Prosper Fullington and family, Ypsilanti township.

Miss Jennie Moore of the Bazarette is making a business visit in Jackson this week.

The Grand Rapids Cricket Club will come here next Saturday and play a match game with the Ypsilanti club. The probabilities are that our club will beat 'em.

Miss Nellie Yerkes has been officiating as organist at the Presbyterian church, during the illness of the regular organist, Miss Van Dusen.

The Ladies Aid Society of the Congregational Church will hold a social Friday evening of this week at the residence of Mrs. N. Higley on Huron street. A general invitation is extended.

There is of course nothing known as to who will be the next minister assigned to the Methodist church of this city, but it is rumored that official preference has been expressed for Rev. Mr. Venning of Saginaw City, an able preacher and a successful pastor.

All the victims of the lightning-barn-burning disaster, reported last week, are rapidly recovering. Mr. Gorton, who received the most severe injuries, being in much better condition than could have been expected.

The Ann Arbor Democrat suggests that the city will be unable to recover the shortage of its late treasurer, Mr. Sorg, as that gentleman had not qualified for his second term and the city had been relying upon the old bond, which is "n. g." Queer, if true.

The Michigan Central will run a special train from Ypsilanti to Jackson Sept. 20, 21, 22 and 23, to accommodate people attending the state fair. Train will leave Ypsilanti at 6:55 a. m., returning leave Jackson at 6 p. m. Fare for round trip, \$1.40.

Twenty Wyoming horses were brought here for sale yesterday. They can be seen in Addison Fletcher's lot, near the Ypsilanti paper mill. Particulars can be learned at Neat's Hivery stable.

R. W. Mills of Saline will offer special premiums for the colts of his Hambletonian stallion, Seneca Chief, which are to be exhibited at the Ypsilanti fair.

J. H. Miller showed us a photograph of his residence at Ypsilanti. It is a very pleasant looking place.—Manchester Enterprise.

The District Lodge of the I O G T. of Washtenaw County was held at Milan yesterday, Ypsilanti Lodge being represented by several members. Col. Sylvester Larned delivered a temperance address before the evening session of the assembled Templars, in the Milan rink.

It required two entire days of what is at best a short life time, the assistance of four lawyers, and the attention and attendance of two hundred spectators, at Milan last week, to enable Justice Marble to properly decide a horse-replevin dispute between Charles Wilson and Albert Milross. J. W. Babbitt was there, and of course his side won the case.

Work on the electric light building is rapidly proceeding to completion, and will be prepared for the light-producing machinery some time next week. The poles are also going up, and other preparations for the new era of illumination are being made. Mr. Edgar of Bay City is directing the work being done by the electric light company.

The excursion train carrying the Ypsilanti Light Guard home from Adrian, last Thursday night, struck and threw off the track two horses belonging to Mr. Kiebler, west of town. Both animals had their right hind legs broken, and they had to be killed. The company had appraisers chosen, who estimated the value of the horses at \$225.

The Caro fair association offer a prize of \$20 in gold to the couple that will be publicly married on the grounds during their fair; \$5 to the best baby not red-headed. There is no evident need of stimulating matrimonial matters down this way, nor of offering premiums for the production of red-headed babies, but the Ypsilanti fair association offer a liberal premium for the best pair of mules and the three best Poland pigs. There is no sentiment or estheticism connected with our fair.

Blosser of the Manchester Enterprise has contracted the base ball fever in its most violent form, and instead of spending his time studying and trying to work out that great question, "What shall we do to be saved?" as are the other newspaper men of the county, he burns the midnight oil figuring up battery averages and playing percentages. Blosser reasons in this wise, "What shall it profit a man if he gain the whole world if his home club be beaten."

Fred L. Pattison, formerly business manager of the Ypsilanti Commercial, previous to its change of proprietors, left Tuesday for Kalamazoo where he will spend the next school year, as a student in the college under the auspices of the Baptist denomination. Fred has been acting as secretary for the Ypsilanti Light Guard during the past year, and at the last regular drill was presented with a handsome gold-headed silk umbrella as an evidence of how his labors were appreciated.

Montana is moving for the preservation of her forests.

Mrs. Langtry's 7,000 acres of California land cost her just \$100,000.

Mio, Oscoda county, Mich., has 2 street occupied entirely by Smiths.

An American company is going to buy the lead mines situated in the district of Zacatecas, Mexico.

Henry Mayhew, the first editor of London Punch is dead. The first number of the paper appeared July 17, 1841.

Indians at Colfax, W. T., get drunk on rheumatism cure. At North Yakima they prefer lemon extract and Jamaica ginger.

It is so easy to secure laborers from Europe that Brazilian planters are thinking of liberating all their slaves within the next two years.

More bears have been killed in the state of Maine this year than any year previous within the remembrance of the oldest furrier in the state.

New York will be well supplied with potatoes this winter, as it is estimated that the yield on Long Island will average 500 bushels per acre.

Pobedonnzew is the uncompromising name of the man who will probably succeed the late Editor Katkoff as the leader of the Russian Pan Slavists.

A peach tree 40 years old, at Sonoma, Cal., has produced 250 pounds of fruit this season. Most of the peaches measured over eight inches in circumference.

In filling out a death certificate a Buffalo physician attested that the contributing cause of death was a croup cure made and sold by another doctor of the same city.

There is truth in the remark of the New York Mail and Express that "baseball is making ruffians and gamblers out of too many small boys in both towns and country."

Mrs. Crawford, Paris correspondent of the London Daily News and Truth, is said to earn \$10,000 a year by her pen—the largest sum made by any woman out of journalism.

Renovo, Pa., contains a cow which can remove the bars from a fence, enter an inclosed lot, and then replace the bars when she goes out. The cow is said to do this every night.

Mrs. William Thomas of Baraboo tripped on a loose plank in a sidewalk in Oshkosh and fell, striking her face. The bows of her gold spectacles were embedded in her face to the bone.

John G. Whittier, who was at Senter House, Lake Winnepesaukee, at the time it was burned withstood the excitement and shock of the fire very well for a man in feeble health and 80 years of age.

A Philadelphia barber displays a sign which announces that he is "proprietor of a facial decorating saloon, tonsorial artist, physiognomical hair-dresser, and facial operator, cranium manipulator, and capillary abridger."

The San Francisco Examiner undertakes to show that Miss Etta B., whom it styles the belle of California, is more beautiful than Mrs. Langtry. It compares the beauty of the two in detail, and from shoulder to ankle awards the Lily second place every time.

A new cookery-book gives the information that originally "man ate nothing, but imbibed nutriment by the osmose from the air." Upon this theory, the evolution of man has been attended with much inconvenience, and marked by descent from spirit to matter.

A cave was broken into near Shullsburg, Wis., recently, which is believed to contain a fortune. It will take a week's labor before it can be explored, but from observations there is no doubt in the minds of the miners but 100,000 pounds of fine cog mineral is at hand.

Hilles Smith of Niles, Mich., received by express from his brother, Frank E. Smith of East Oakland, Cal., the rib bone of some extinct animal. The size of the animal that wore it, he guessed at from the fact that the rib is eight feet in length and three inches in diameter.

Sharks are accused of causing the great scarcity of soft crabs in the waters of the Chesapeake bay this summer. They are unusually numerous and bold, and may be seen any day swimming about on the flats exploring the water grass with their blunt noses.

Harper's Weekly recently had an illustration of wheat harvesting in Dakota. It says that in 1880 Dakota harvested 2,800,299 bushels of wheat, and that in 1890 this will probably be doubled, when as a matter of fact the census of 1885 gave 38,161,413 bushels as the last crop.

Cape Charles City (Del.) is the only city in America that is fenced in. It is said that the only public road leading to the place is the railroad. Why the citizens of that section do not build roads by which people can drive to Cape Charles is a mystery, for the town is growing rapidly.

Once when Ignatius Donnelly was delivering a poetical speech in Minnesota someone hurled a head of cabbage at him. He paused a second and said: "Gentlemen, I only asked for your ears; I don't care for your heads!" He was not bothered any more during the remainder of his speech.

Miss Daisy Hampton, Gen. Wade Hampton's daughter, has a hobby. It is the healthy one of pedestriatism. While the general was away on his last fortnight's northern tour, Miss Hampton walked from her home to Charleston, a distance of 145 miles, making a record of twenty-five miles in one day.

A remarkable freak of nature occurred in the lower part of Taylor county, Georgia, a few days ago. A child was born to a respectable family having only one hand and an arm. On the other hand there are ten fingers and on each foot there are ten toes. The child appeared to be well developed otherwise.

It is related of President Felton of Harvard university, whose deficiency in the spelling of English was known, that, coming into the University Press one morning to revise some of his proof sheets, he could not help noticing the many changes that had been made from the orthography of his manuscript in the printed matter. Though somewhat taken aback he did not—like never did—lose his good nature; but looking up to a group of compositors, he said: "Never mind, young men; I may be lacking in the vernacular, but ah, I have the advantage over you in that I can spell."

A WOMAN'S NO.

She had a parcel, small and round,
One lovely afternoon last summer;
I offered, as in duty bound,
To take it from her.

She thanked me with a gracious smile
As sweet as roses lids could make it;
It was so small 'twas not worth while
To let me take it.

Again I offered as before
Of that slight burden to relieve her;
She'd rather not—"Pray, say no more!"
'Twould really grieve her.

I ceased to plead; she seemed content;
The thing was small and neatly corded;
And so along our way we went
To where she boarded.

But when upon the stoop she stood,
And ere our last adieus were uttered,
She eyed me in a roguish mood,
And softly muttered,

As swung the door to let her through:
And left me there all unresisting:
"I don't think very much of you
For not mistaking."

There are sixty thousand colored
Knights of Labor.

MADOLINE'S FATE.

BY K. T.

CHAPTER V.

A year passed, and nothing more had been heard of Ronald. He had fled, no one knew whither, and Cuthbert Clyde gave up his search, consoling himself with the thought that the outlaw would not rest much longer undiscovered.

Lucien De Courcy had been untiring in his efforts to win Madoline's love; but he had been met always with the same answer—gentle and decisive.

"I can never care for you as you wish," all the love of my life is with another; in thought I can still be true to him."

"But, Madoline, you are sacrificing yourself to a mere shadow," he said at last, when his patience began to fail him. "Do you imagine an adventurer, such as Ronald Castleton, would return to a place where he is known? It is time this wild dream came to an end. You are not likely ever to meet your ideal again, and the sooner you forget him the better it will be for your own happiness."

"It is too late to say this to me now," she replied wearily. "He has grown into my thoughts. These months have passed like one long day and night—waking and sleeping, he has lived in my mind. I do not give up hope of his return."

"What nonsense, Madoline! You ought to be able to understand by this time that the fellow simply made use of you, and I dare say a week after he had forgotten all he owed you. He may even be dead—it is strange he has not been discovered."

Madoline shivered; but she was not to be reasoned from her own way of thinking.

"He said he would not come back until he could bear his name with honor. Something tells me he is not dead—that he will return."

"All I can say, then, is—I hope he won't!" Lucien muttered with increasing impatience. "Argue as you will, you can't get from the fact of his having acted in a scoundrelly fashion."

Madoline turned away, annoyed at his persistent blame of Ronald.

"Let us cease speaking on this subject," she said coldly. "Surely there are other more agreeable topics? Why do you harp on this one thing?"

He followed her to where she had paused by an open window, and tried to look into her eyes.

"Why do I harp on this one thing?" he repeated in a lower tone. "That is a question you can answer yourself, Madoline. You know I want you to be my wife, and the memory of this man alone stands between us. Can you wonder at my desire to cast this shadow out of your life? I have waited patiently enough, but I cannot go on like this for ever. I must rouse you from this dream which makes you as cruel to yourself as you are to me. I must open your eyes to the sacrifice that will darken all your future and mine."

"It need not be so," she said, answering the thought of himself. "We are cousins; a stranger would make you a better wife! Leave me to myself, and take another into your heart. I should not rest there content, and I should bring you pain and trouble!"

"Bring me what you like," he exclaimed fervently. "So that I have you for my own, what could hurt me? Madoline, surely my love deserves some return; what have I done to be treated with such rigid coolness?"

"What do you not do?" she asked, turning her great eyes full upon him.

"You make every moment you are near me a torture—sometimes I think you will drive me mad. Since I cannot love you, why will you not leave me in peace?"

"You can love me if you will," he urged, won to her mere pale face. "Look of pleading on her pale face. Madoline, I will be your slave, my life shall be one devotion to you; but you shall be my wife."

"I cannot. You must take those words to another."

"Back that head scornfully. "No Madoline! A man doesn't so easily give up a hope that has grown with him from boyhood. I have loved you since as far back as I can remember, and long ago I promised myself you should be my wife. That promise must be kept, in justice to myself."

"You mock me!" she said with a touch of anger in her pure tones. "You have no right to persecute me with a suit so distasteful to me. Again I tell you, I can never care for you."

This time she gave him no opportunity to reply; moving swiftly from his side, she went from the room, and left him to brood over what he considered her obstinate refusal.

"I can't give her up," he thought, his grey eyes staring almost fiercely at the beds of primroses and hyacinths in the garden beneath the window. "My heart is set on winning her, and if I could only get that fellow out of my head, she'd come to me soon enough. Confound him! I wish to goodness I could show her some proof of his death. Perhaps Uncle Bert will be able to bring her to her senses, if only he wouldn't lose his temper. She mustn't be worried too much about it."

Of late Cuthbert Clyde had been troubled with failing health, and knowing that he suffered from some ailment of the heart, De Courcy shrank from agitating him with fresh details of Madoline's persistent defiance of his wishes.

He was not prepared for the shock near at hand. Hardly had he made up his mind to seek his uncle before he was met by one of the servants who rushed towards him with wild disregard of all ceremony.

"Oh, sir! Come quick!" she gasped, the tears coursing down her cheeks; "I fear master's dead!"

De Courcy staggered as though he had been shot; and then, pulling his senses together, as it were, followed the woman across the hall to a room where Clyde usually read his morning papers.

The sunlight streamed brightly in through one of the windows, and fell on the outstretched form of Cuthbert Clyde, lying motionless on a couch, one hand hanging helplessly at his side; the other clutched convulsively on his breast.

Lucien gave a quick comprehensive look at the gasly face, and then, quick as thought, he snatched a decanter from the sideboard, and pouring some brandy into a glass, forced some between the rigid lips.

"It is only a swoon," he said, addressing Mrs. De Courcy, who was moaning helplessly as she watched his movements. "He will recover directly. Has anybody gone for a doctor?"

"Yes; but he can't get here in less than an hour. What can we do?"

"I have hope; he will better soon," Lucien replied assuringly. "Give me pillows, so that I can change his position."

They obeyed him; and before long they had the satisfaction of seeing a tremor of life lift over the pallid features, and Cuthbert Clyde slowly recovered consciousness.

The first word he uttered was Madoline's name.

Up to the present moment nobody had missed her presence. Now one of the maids hurried to the room of Clyde's daughter, and told her of the scene that had just taken place.

"Why did no one call me?" Madoline asked as she passed swiftly down the stairway to where her father lay. "I should not have been kept in ignorance of what was going on!"

Lucien met her at the door, and led her up to the sofa.

"I think the danger is over, he murmured, wondering at the chill composure on her pale face. "Fortunately I was at hand to do what was necessary. He is still asking for you."

Without heeding his words, Madoline bent over the prostrate man.

"Dad," she said softly, "I am here. What can I do for you?"

He opened his eyes slowly, and fixed them dimly upon her.

"Become Lucien's wife," he muttered, with a suddenness that sent a cold pang to her heart. "My life is broken up; I may be taken at any moment; and I want Lucien to look after my land—you to have a protector against—against the man who has ruined your happiness. It must be settled; I have made my will so; and the marriage must take place without delay."

He paused, and drew his breath with difficulty.

In his weakened state the effort to connect the syllables had been great, and his breath heaved heavily.

Mrs. De Courcy laid a relentless hand on Madoline's shoulder.

"Make his wish yours," she said in a whisper that seemed to pierce the girl's soul. "Remember, his life almost hangs on your answer!"

Clyde did not hear the low-spoken words. He had closed his eyes for a few seconds, and when he again met Madoline's gaze some of the old threatening anger was on his face.

"You will obey me, Madoline?" he gasped, struggling for power over his voice. "It may be my last earthly request. Look at me, with the answer I want, or leave me, and never let me see your face again. God and my curse go with you, for you have brought no blessing to me! In life or death, I hope we may never meet again."

"Peace—peace, father!" she exclaimed, a sudden flash of colour surging into her face. "Rather than your soul shall hold these bitter thoughts, I will do your bidding—I will give my life to Lucien."

Although after that attack Clyde did not regain his full strength, he grew rapidly better, and was able to be present at Madoline's wedding.

Like one in a dream the bride went through the ceremony, and when all was over, and she moved from the altar, with its crown of dead-white lilies, she was hardly conscious that Lucien held her frozen hand—the hand which was bound in a link only to be severed by death.

"She will learn yet to love me," De Courcy repeated to himself over and over again, when the marble pallor of her cheeks made him think of one walking without life. "Poor little Madoline! if she would only forget."

But Madoline could not blot remembrance from her mind; her lips were dead to Lucien, and it seemed that no earthly power would ever release her from the stony calm which had come upon her with her first promise to be his wife.

It was harvest-time; the men were busy with their scythes, and the golden sheaves heaped together in the fields promised a rich reward to the toil of past months.

"It's a sight to gladden a man's heart," Clyde said, as he and De Courcy watched the swift sweeping down of the ripened wheat. "It's a profitable land, and you are to be master of it all."

"It may fill my purse, but it will not fill my heart," he said, gazing on the scene with gloomy eyes. "It will not bring me my wife's love."

"You are too impatient, lad—too impatient. She'll be herself by-and-by."

De Courcy shook his head.

"No," he replied, with the air of a man who touches on his deepest disappointment; "she'll never turn to me. Her life is one silent living reproach; it makes my heart ache to look at her. Sometimes I fancy it could not be sadder to see her lying in her grave."

Clyde frowned, and his hand clenched on the staff supporting his weakened frame.

"Does she still think of him?" he asked bitterly.

"His name has not once passed between us," Lucien said, his lips growing a shade paler. "But to-day the papers had news of him. It proved that he did not commit the forgery for which he was condemned. The guilty one has been brought to justice, and Ronald Castleton is a free man."

"Does she know?" Clyde asked. "It was Madoline who placed the paragraph before me."

For some time neither of them spoke again. A cloud seemed to have fallen over the glory of the harvest, and the sunlight that a few moments ago had gladdened their eyes, glared down on them with scolding heat, making the scene one of vague meaningless mockery.

And how was it with Madoline! The printed words which had revealed so much to her husband and to Cuthbert Clyde proved to her nothing, except that Ronald was living; for had he not told her long ago how falsely the charge had been made against him?

"And this should have been the signal of his return!" she thought as she laid down the paper, and went out into the open air. "Ah, pray Heaven he has forgotten! If he should come back now—"

Not even to herself could she whisper how it would be with her if this forlorn dream of days gone by should be realized.

"I can bear all but that," she cried in her soul, hiding herself from the sun's piercing rays in one of the deep low-roofed arbors, where, as a child, she had often sat listening to the song of the birds. "It would break my heart."

She leaned her head wearily back against the cool soft leaves, and her white hands, thin almost to transparency, clasped themselves listlessly in her lap.

How wan and fragile—how changed she was from the blue-eyed maiden who in that faraway spring-time, had run so lightly up the old mill steps to meet the fate which was to leave its shadow forever upon her!

The hours went by, and still she sat there thinking—thinking until she seemed to creep back into the past, and to lay her tired life at Ronald's feet.

Presently she started to the knowledge that all the earth was red; the crimson leaves glowing in the light of the vivid sunset, the lake close by, reflecting the deepening tinge of the sky.

Had she been dreaming? She tried to lift her hands to her throbbing head; they were held in a clasp she was powerless to resist—a clasp that seemed to hold her yet to the ever-present past.

She gazed up through the dazzling light, and saw, looking down at her, the dark passionate eyes of the man she loved—heard, as a sound from heaven, the dear remembered voice which, in the long solitude of separation, had echoed often in her lonely heart.

"Madoline, my darling! my poor lost love!"

The tenderness and the anguish of the cry seemed to tremble through her life. No need of any word from her. He knew—he knew he had come too late.

Too late; for she belonged to another—and she was dying!

Her eyes met his with a look he never forgot—a look that expressed all the exhaustless fadless love buried in the desolation of a bitter sacrifice.

"Ronald, forgive me! My heart is breaking! Ronald—Ronald!"

She murmured his name faintly, and clung to him as though she felt they were drifting yet farther apart. She no longer saw the red glow on the waving leaves. The sky opened into limitless space; then a ray of white dazzling light seemed to burst forth and veil the earth from her vision.

A smile of infinite peace—of exquisite love shone on Madoline's face; her lips touched Ronald's in one tremulous kiss fleeting as the brush of an angel's wing; then her head drooped gently on to his breast, and white a soft sigh her pure spirit passed away—passed away from the troubled waste of life—from the sore struggle of a homeless world to a sweeter rest—a calmer haven where, when the time comes for him to follow, she will step forth with chastened hands to meet Ronald, and to lead him to a life of everlasting love.

THE END.

A Convict's Profits.

In a Rhode Island newspaper, a day or two ago, Gen. Vial, the warden of the state prison, was quoted as saying that once every fortnight the sum of \$100 was received by him, addressed from New York City to Edward Flynn, a prisoner, under sentence on the charge of passing counterfeit silver dollars. The money is Flynn's share of the profits from a 5-cent lodging-house in New York, in which he is a partner, and by direction of the convict, the amount, as soon as received, is deposited in the People's Savings bank at Providence to be drawn when released from state prison.

"I know Mr. Flynn," said Mr. Flannery, the keeper of several cheap lodging-houses on Chatham street, "and nothing surprised me more than when I heard that he was guilty of such a crime. It is true that he runs, or did run, and probably still owns two or three lodging-houses, one of them on the Bowery, and as to his profits being \$50 a week, as stated, it is quite possible if the lodging-houses are properly managed. His relatives here stand high, holding places of trust and influence, and I have a great respect for them. His brother now manages the business for him. They are not 5-cent lodging-houses, however, the lowest rate being 10 cents, and from that to 25. Flynn had always behaved himself until, not long before his arrest, he fell into the company of some bunco men, and is said to have lost money gambling, and they are said to have made a tool of him to pass counterfeit money under the pretext that he would thereby make up for his losses. His relatives are said to feel indignant at him, as it is the first time disgrace was ever brought upon them."

Eighteen Alpine tourists are reported this season to have slipped off the mountain side and lost their lives.

Perfumes.

It is a pleasure to note that the indiscriminate use of perfumes among members of the fair sex is rapidly decreasing, and that the woman who employs triple extracts with which to sprinkle herself has become the exception rather than the rule. Like everything else, perfumes may be legitimate or not, according to circumstances. Delicate odors, such as violet, heliotrope, or orris-root, are always permissible, just as patchouly and musk are always to be shunned. In any event, perfume in the shape of sachet powder is to be preferred to liquid extracts, if we except one or two English preparations. This subtle, delightful scent was first used by the Princess of Wales, and later by Mrs. Langtry, until it finally became the rage. The chemist, meanwhile, had made a fortune. A peculiar custom with fashionable women is to pour one or two drops of perfume into their ears. Nobody nowadays ever thinks of putting perfume on a handkerchief or rubbing it on one's hands. Laces, underwear, ribbons, note-paper, gloves, and all small articles of dress are made fragrant by large sachet-bags that are of a size corresponding to the bureau or dressing-table drawers. These are composed of silk and lined with cotton, upon which the powder is spread. This, in addition to a very moderate use of a faint, suggestive odor, such as the wood violet, for instance, is all in the way of perfume that is allowable by a really refined woman. Parisian dressmakers have a way of sending perfumed gowns to their customers. A strange feature connected with this fashion is the fact that the odor remains forever. A lady of this city having purchased a costume whose every fold breathed the most delicious perfume sent an order to Paris for a sample of the scent employed. The dressmaker forwarded to her by express a small bottle of ordinary-looking sachet-powder. Accompanying it was a bill to the amount of \$40. The lady paid the money, but since then has generally inquired the price of things before ordering.—New York Letter.

Russian Comic Songs.

The Russian comic songs, says Archibald Forbes, are full of "snap" and verve, and they always have a rattling chorus, in which every one within hearing joins, while the singer accompanies the strains of his chorus with a ludicrously fantastic breakdown, in which he seems to dislocate every bone in his body. The plaintive melodies, through a strange pathos, that swells the heart of the listener, even although he may understand nothing of the words. And the grand chant, with which the massive columns moved forward into the battle, glows with the true fervor of fighting ardor. There is a legend of a battle song so heart-stirring that it inspired Mennonites to violate their tenets and fight like men possessed.

Farthings are still in use in England, though to such a limited extent that a member of the royal commission on gold and silver was ignorant of the fact until informed during an investigation a short time ago. They are used chiefly in buying papers at trade prices, when quarter fractions of a penny come into use.

A NEW ERA!
THE GRAPE CURE.
SAL-MUSCATELLE.

The crystallized salts extracted from grapes and fruit, a most wonderful product from Dr. Starkey's laboratory; the greatest extractive preparation ever perfected before the American public.

SAL-MUSCATELLE is Nature's own product; it supplies to the weary system the want of sound, ripe grapes and fruit; it keeps the blood pure and the brain clear; it is a natural blessing to the aged-out and weary; an imperative companion to business men, ladies and children. Have it in your homes, travels, summer resorts and seaside cottages.

Sal-Muscatele is Nature's own product; it supplies to the weary system the want of sound, ripe grapes and fruit; it keeps the blood pure and the brain clear; it is a natural blessing to the aged-out and weary; an imperative companion to business men, ladies and children. Have it in your homes, travels, summer resorts and seaside cottages.

Sal-Muscatele is Nature's own product; it supplies to the weary system the want of sound, ripe grapes and fruit; it keeps the blood pure and the brain clear; it is a natural blessing to the aged-out and weary; an imperative companion to business men, ladies and children. Have it in your homes, travels, summer resorts and seaside cottages.

Sal-Muscatele is Nature's own product; it supplies to the weary system the want of sound, ripe grapes and fruit; it keeps the blood pure and the brain clear; it is a natural blessing to the aged-out and weary; an imperative companion to business men, ladies and children. Have it in your homes, travels, summer resorts and seaside cottages.

Sal-Muscatele is Nature's own product; it supplies to the weary system the want of sound, ripe grapes and fruit; it keeps the blood pure and the brain clear; it is a natural blessing to the aged-out and weary; an imperative companion to business men, ladies and children. Have it in your homes, travels, summer resorts and seaside cottages.

Sal-Muscatele is Nature's own product; it supplies to the weary system the want of sound, ripe grapes and fruit; it keeps the blood pure and the brain clear; it is a natural blessing to the aged-out and weary; an imperative companion to business men, ladies and children. Have it in your homes, travels, summer resorts and seaside cottages.

Sal-Muscatele is Nature's own product; it supplies to the weary system the want of sound, ripe grapes and fruit; it keeps the blood pure and the brain clear; it is a natural blessing to the aged-out and weary; an imperative companion to business men, ladies and children. Have it in your homes, travels, summer resorts and seaside cottages.

Sal-Muscatele is Nature's own product; it supplies to the weary system the want of sound, ripe grapes and fruit; it keeps the blood pure and the brain clear; it is a natural blessing to the aged-out and weary; an imperative companion to business men, ladies and children. Have it in your homes, travels, summer resorts and seaside cottages.

Sal-Muscatele is Nature's own product; it supplies to the weary system the want of sound, ripe grapes and fruit; it keeps the blood pure and the brain clear; it is a natural blessing to the aged-out and weary; an imperative companion to business men, ladies and children. Have it in your homes, travels, summer resorts and seaside cottages.

Sal-Muscatele is Nature's own product; it supplies to the weary system the want of sound, ripe grapes and fruit; it keeps the blood pure and the brain clear; it is a natural blessing to the aged-out and weary; an imperative companion to business men, ladies and children. Have it in your homes, travels, summer resorts and seaside cottages.

Sal-Muscatele is Nature's own product; it supplies to the weary system the want of sound, ripe grapes and fruit; it keeps the blood pure and the brain clear; it is a natural blessing to the aged-out and weary; an imperative companion to business men, ladies and children. Have it in your homes, travels, summer resorts and seaside cottages.

Sal-Muscatele is Nature's own product; it supplies to the weary system the want of sound, ripe grapes and fruit; it keeps the blood pure and the brain clear; it is a natural blessing to the aged-out and weary; an imperative companion to business men, ladies and children. Have it in your homes, travels, summer resorts and seaside cottages.

Sal-Muscatele is Nature's own product; it supplies to the weary system the want of sound, ripe grapes and fruit; it keeps the blood pure and the brain clear; it is a natural blessing to the aged-out and weary; an imperative companion to business men, ladies and children. Have it in your homes, travels, summer resorts and seaside cottages.

Sal-Muscatele is Nature's own product; it supplies to the weary system the want of sound, ripe grapes and fruit; it keeps the blood pure and the brain clear; it is a natural blessing to the aged-out and weary; an imperative companion to business men, ladies and children. Have it in your homes, travels, summer resorts and seaside cottages.

Sal-Muscatele is Nature's own product; it supplies to the weary system the want of sound, ripe grapes and fruit; it keeps the blood pure and the brain clear; it is a natural blessing to the aged-out and weary; an imperative companion to business men, ladies and children. Have it in your homes, travels, summer resorts and seaside cottages.

Sal-Muscatele is Nature's own product; it supplies to the weary system the want of sound, ripe grapes and fruit; it keeps the blood pure and the brain clear; it is a natural blessing to the aged-out and weary; an imperative companion to business men, ladies and children. Have it in your homes, travels, summer resorts and seaside cottages.

Sal-Muscatele is Nature's own product; it supplies to the weary system the want of sound, ripe grapes and fruit; it keeps the blood pure and the brain clear; it is a natural blessing to the aged-out and weary; an imperative companion to business men, ladies and children. Have it in your homes, travels, summer resorts and seaside cottages.

Sal-Muscatele is Nature's own product; it supplies to the weary system the want of sound, ripe grapes and fruit; it keeps the blood pure and the brain clear; it is a natural blessing to the aged-out and weary; an imperative companion to business men, ladies and children. Have it in your homes, travels, summer resorts and seaside cottages.

Sal-Muscatele is Nature's own product; it supplies to the weary system the want of sound, ripe grapes and fruit; it keeps the blood pure and the brain clear; it is a natural blessing to the aged-out and weary; an imperative companion to business men, ladies and children. Have it in your homes, travels, summer resorts and seaside cottages.

Sal-Muscatele is Nature's own product; it supplies to the weary system the want of sound, ripe grapes and fruit; it keeps the blood pure and the

A THEATRE HORROR.

Fire Breaks Out in a Theatre at Exeter England and a Panic Ensues Causing Great Loss of Life.

The Upsetting of a Ticket Box Sold at the Cause of the Great Blockade and Fatality.

Many of the Bodies Burned So Badly That the Actual Number of Victims Will Never be Known.

A late dispatch from London giving an account of the Theatre horror says:—During the performance of "The Roman Rye" in the theatre at Exeter, the building was discovered to be on fire. The audience became panic-stricken and made a frantic rush for the exits in spite of the heroic efforts of the attendants to reassure them and induce them to go out quietly. The occupants of the pit engaged in an awful struggle for egress in the narrow aisles. Men and women were deliberately knocked down and trampled upon by those behind them, and hundreds of persons were almost entirely denuded in the terrible fight for life. The pit was finally cleared, but a large number of the occupants of that portion of the house were seriously injured, and presented a horrible spectacle as they reached the streets.

The occupants of the gallery did not fare so well. There was only one very narrow exit from the upper tier, involving the descent of a rather long flight of stairs, and here an almost indescribable scene of terror and slaughter ensued. The rush for the stairs was terrific, and in a moment the entire passageway was blocked, those persons who kept their feet being supported by a solid mass of prostrate humanity. The shrieks, groans and curses of the imprisoned and trampled, the wounded and the dying were most pitifully heartrending, but there was no relief, and in a moment scores of men and women were either suffocated to death or killed by being trodden upon.

A fire escape was at last brought to one of the gallery windows and through this medium the pressure was relieved and a great many persons were lowered to the street. As soon as the house had been cleared of the living the work of removing the dead was begun, and sixty bodies were taken out by means of the fire escape. The wounded survivors were conveyed to the hospital, and their number can not at this time be definitely ascertained, but it is very large.

The fire started in the flies during the fourth act of the play. When the flames were discovered a drop scene was lowered to prevent the current of air from increasing the blaze. After this was done the actors and stage hands threw open a door to make their escape, when the draught caused the flames to burst through to the drop scene and ignite the woodwork of the gallery. The flames overtook the hindmost of the unfortunate people, who were wedged in the corridor and stairway, and literally roasted them alive. There was no escape for them, the fire being at their backs and a compact immovable mass of human beings in front.

The firemen reached upper windows and took out all of the people they could find, but most of them were dead, and many others died soon after they were taken out. The surgeons in the hospitals revived a few persons who were thought to be dead from suffocation, but by 4 o'clock in the morning nearly a hundred corpses laid in rows on the floor, and these did not comprise the total number of the dead, as a great many bodies were burned to ashes in the theatre. Some of the dead were simply suffocated and not at all mutilated or burned. The occupants of the dress circle escaped without injury, the injured and dead being confined to the pit and the upper circles. The building was destroyed. One hundred and thirty bodies are known to be inside or out of the theatre walls and thirty women. A score or more of the injured were taken to the hospital and a large number were taken to their homes.

It is stated that the upsetting of a ticket box in the gallery exit was the cause of the blockade, causing the people in front to stop, while those in the rear pressed forward and choked the passage. The human ashes in that part of the theatre consists of the remains of nearly fifty bodies. A fire has been started both here and in Exeter. The Queen, Wilson Barrett and others have sent letters of condolence.

The room in which the Coroner's inquest is being held at Exeter was crowded from the beginning with mourning relatives of persons who lost their lives. The Coroner has, for sanitary reasons, ordered the immediate burial of the victims.

A scene shifter says the fire originated among some gauze, which in some way became ignited. The flames spread to the scenery, of which the stage was unusually full, owing to the preparations in progress for the production of a pantomime. The audience numbered 800 persons.

The construction of the gallery staircase accounts for the great loss of life among the gallery people. Half way down the flight there was a sharp angle. The first person who left the gallery got past this safely, but several of those who followed were thrown down and jammed into the angle and were unable to extricate themselves, owing to the pressure from behind. The staircase at this point was thus effectively blocked, and there was no other means of escape. The killed were mostly working people, and very few women or children were among them.

A novel type setting machine, the only one of its kind in the world, we believe, is in use on *The New York Tribune*. The types are steel dies, and the matter is set up a line at a time, and the quickly "justified" or spaced out between the words, so as to exactly fill the line, and then an impression or stereotype of that one line is taken in type-metal, and the work proceeds. The result is a series of stereotype of just length and width of one line each, which are put together like a pack of cards in their appropriate column. It is necessary that the "copy" should be very correct, but a little machine is provided where the line can be cut up into words when necessary and a new word or more correctly written word substituted.

Uncle Ed Stephens, now nearly 90 years of age, still reigns and rules in the post-office of Cleveland, Ga.

A Gigantic Mining Enterprise.

Without doubt one of the greatest mining achievements of modern engineering is the construction of the Big Bend Tunnel on the Feather river, situated in Butte Co., California. Feather river is formed by the North and Middle Forks, which rise in the Sierra Nevada in Plumas Co., run southwestward, and unite in Butte Co., about 7 miles N. E. of Oroville. The river, including the forks, is 250 miles long. It runs nearly southward, forms the boundary between Sutter and Yuba counties, and enters Sacramento river at Vernon, in Sutter Co., about 20 miles above the city of Sacramento.

It is well known, among gold miners, that the richest and most productive gold mines of California have been the beds of rivers, and the "Feather" stands pre-eminent as to richness wherever it has been possible to work it. In fact, old miners have known it for years under the name of "The Golden Feather."

Prof. Horatio C. Burchard, in speaking of the gold-producing river beds of California, says:—"They are the natural sluices of thousands of square miles of auriferous ground, the wash from which has been distributed on the beds, bars, and benches, where, by a natural process of concentration, the gold was redeposited in such manner that it was easily accessible to the early miners." The bars, which at low water are dry, are exposed to the operation of the miners, and from many places in the bed of the river—where it was impossible to turn the river out of its channel by means of dams and canals, or flumes—the miner soon found the ways of abstracting the precious metal from the sand and gravel in which it rested. The Big Bend of Feather river, however, whose gravel deposits have been estimated in value from \$100,000,000 to \$150,000,000, has hitherto baffled the skill of man to rob it of its treasure: this vast amount of wealth has been guarded and preserved for ages by the minimum constant flow of eighty thousand miner inches of water rushing through a narrow canon of from 1,500 to 2,000 feet deep, which rendered it impossible to dig-dam or flume. Yet, while nature has thus seemingly placed insurmountable barriers against man's encroachments, she has provided, by these barriers, the very means for man to overcome them, and modern engineering skill has utilized them in the construction of the Big Bend Tunnel.

There is a little stream called Dark Canon ravine, which runs into the west branch of the Feather and from there into the main Feather. Dark Canon ravine is several feet lower than the bed of the main Feather. A tunnel was commenced at this point, and a bore 9 by 16 drilled through a spur of Big Bend mountain a distance of 12,007 feet, or nearly two and one-third miles in length; out to the mountain side of Feather river, at this point a dam across the river was constructed which is to force the water through the tunnel into Dark Canon ravine, out of which it will flow into the west branch, and then into the main Feather again, this will leave about fourteen miles of the river bed exposed to sight during the season of low water, which is from seven to nine months in the year.

This stupendous undertaking required the services of seventy-five men, working night and day, and Sunday included, three years and four months. At the head of the tunnel six gates of iron and steel, 4 1/2 by 8 feet, will let the water in or keep it out. In times of high water the gates will be closed, and the river will run along its old bed, to be turned out of its course and through the tunnel at low water.

The past yield, from those parts of the Feather accessible to mining operations, is sufficient evidence that the most sanguine anticipations of the projectors of this grand scheme will be fully realized. The famous old Casse Claim, below Big Bend, yielded \$680,000 in forty-two working days, and from 3,300 lineal feet of half-worked river bed. In fact, the river-channel, both above and below the Bend, has proven itself immensely rich.

The president of the Big Bend Tunnel and Mining Company, Dr. R. V. Pierce, is, perhaps, of all others, the most entitled to credit for the successful termination of this grand enterprise. "Being fully satisfied with the feasibility of the scheme from its inception, he has with an unstinted hand supplied the funds for the prosecution of this enormously expensive work, and his confidence and liberality will soon meet its reward."

Dr. Pierce is a man of mark, and would be acknowledged as such had he given no other evidence of his pluck and enterprise than is exhibited in this tunnel undertaking; but the doctor has been, and now is, connected with very many important matters.

In the fall of 1877, he was elected to a seat in the State Senate, in 1878, at the expiration of his Senatorial term, he was placed in nomination for Congress, and was elected by a decisive majority.

He is President of the Buffalo Loan Trust and Safe Deposit Co., one of the foremost banking institutions in the city of Buffalo. But he is perhaps best known as President of the "World's Invalids' Hotel and Surgical Institute." This institution is situated on Main and Washington streets, Buffalo, N. Y., having a frontage on both streets. The design of the Invalids' Hotel is to furnish a home to those desiring private treatment of the most skilled class, especially to those suffering from chronic diseases. It is not a hospital, but a pleasant home, furnished with every comfort, and the most approved sanitary, medical and surgical appliances; which study, experience, invention, and the most liberal expenditure of money can produce. There are eighteen skilled physicians and surgeons constantly at the Hotel, and a corps of efficient and trained nurses. The doctor is also the inventor of several well-known medicines, which are compounded at the World's Medical Dispensary. "The efficacy of these medicines is undoubtedly what led to the idea of an ultimate establishment of the Invalids' Hotel. Very many of the people using these remedies of Dr. Pierce's found them so beneficial they began to send applications for personal treatment, and these appeals becoming so numerous, the doctor concluded to erect his Invalids' Hotel. The Big

Bend Tunnel Co. have done well in electing so progressive a man as Dr. Pierce as their President.

The money expended in the construction of the tunnel does not represent all the capital involved. Boarding-houses have been constructed along the river, roads and tracks have been built; a substantial bridge erected across the river, and what was an unbroken wilderness, around the vicinity of the tunnel, when the company commenced operations, is now a thriving village with good dwelling houses, a general store, a hotel and a schoolhouse. A post-office has also been established here, and a telephone line built to Oroville, sixteen miles distant.

Only One Dress Coat Goes.

The management of the Grand Union Hotel of Saratoga, is evidently in sympathy with the efforts to reform the evening dress of men. Mr. Berry Wall, whose fame is National as an admirer of the unique in dress, donned the greatest English fad in dress coats the other night, and sought to enter the ball-room of the Grand Union. In cut of collar and sleeve it is like the conventional dress, but the similarity ends there. It has no tails, and is cut loose, with pockets in the sides, so loose, while sitting a man might seem to be in evening dress, but when he stands up he seems to be clothed in a loose negligee sack coat. The enforcement of discipline in an abbey was never stronger than the instance of conventional evening dress at the dances of the Union. So the attendant at the door stopped Mr. Wall and told him he would have to put on evening dress if he wished to enter.

"But I am in evening dress," protested Mr. Wall.

"But you're not sir," said the man.

"Well, who ought to be the best judge of that?" suggested Mr. Wall.

"I am, sir, as far as this ball-room is concerned. Do not blame me; I am forced to carry out my instructions."

So Mr. Wall gracefully retired and did not dance at the Union that night. He said to me afterward: "Of course, the man was not to blame, but what rot the insistence of evening dress in a coat generally used in England for dinner and dances in country homes. It is loose and cool and sufficiently formal. They are wearing them in New York, and in a short time some compromise on the claw-hammer will be generally worn. Heaps of people howl for a difference in the costumes of waiters and guests, and the first person who attempts to introduce a modification is set down as a crank."

His Real Worth.

The fact that the wearing of "cloth of gold" or "cloth of frieze" has nothing to do with a man's real standing is one which often receives public recognition. There are so many clear-sighted people in the world, that the true gentleman is, in the majority of cases, preferred to the pretender.

A well-dressed young woman recently entered a street-car which with men well crowded, and mostly with men of low appearance, was indicative of having done a hard day's work. In a moment one of the men was on his feet, and he said:

"Here is a seat, miss."

"Oh, you are very kind, sir," she said, "but I would much rather stand; I am not tired, and I know you must be, so please keep your seat."

"I can stand better than you can," persisted the man; "so please take the seat."

The young woman looked as though she disliked to offend the man by refusing to accept the seat, and seemed undecided as to what she should do. A flashily dressed young fellow standing beside her said:

"Go on; take the seat. That old sport is only a laborer in some brick yard. Sit down; don't mind him at all."

Giving the fellow a look that showed her extreme disgust, she replied:

"He may be a laborer, but he is a gentleman, sir, and you might follow his example with profit," and turning to the workman, with "Thank you, sir," she took the proffered seat.—*Philadelphia Bulletin.*

Harvest Excursions.

That the desire to see the great West has taken possession of a greater portion of our broad commonwealth is an acknowledged fact, and that because a majority of the people have not done so is owing to a little neglect or forgetfulness on their part. Under existing circumstances it is about as easy and cheap to view and ride over the broad prairies of Minnesota, Dakota, Northern Iowa and Nebraska, as it would be to take a short trip nearer home; and while you are making this trip you may come across some spot on the fertile prairies where you can make an investment that will prove or such gain in the future that you will bless the day you concluded to invest a paltry sum in a pleasure ride. The Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul Railway is now offering such a grand opportunity that you can not afford to let the occasion pass. This finely equipped road takes you to all the principal points in Minnesota, Iowa, Dakota and Nebraska at one fare for the round trip, and excursion tickets will be sold on Tuesday, Sept. 20th and Oct. 11th, '87 at Chicago, Milwaukee and other points on the lines of the C. M. & St. P. Ry. in northern Illinois, Wisconsin, eastern Iowa and eastern Minnesota on the above specified dates only, and will be good for return passage within 30 days from date of sale. Stop over everywhere will be allowed on excursion tickets at points west of the Mississippi river (but not between Chicago and St. Paul or between Chicago and Council Bluffs) on the Going passage, but not on the Return passage. See that your excursion tickets are properly stamped by the Ticket Agent at the place of purchase. A trip of this kind you will never forget or regret, and the inducements are such that they should not be overlooked. Now is the time to get the desired information of your station agent and climb aboard.

The "melograph" has been invented, by which a person can improvise on a piano and have the music recorded.

One of every five we meet has some form of Heart Disease and is in constant danger of sudden death. Dr. KILMER'S CATHARTIC HEART REMEDY regularly corrects and cures.

Price \$1.00—6 bottles \$5.00.

A check for \$1,750,000 was paid to the Dr. Wagon Navigation Company lately for its work on the Manchester ship canal.

Don't hawk, hawk, and blow, blow, disgusting everybody, but use Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy.

The Old Silver Spoon.

How fresh in my mind are the days of my sickness.

When I tossed me in pain, all fevered and sore;

The burning, the nausea, the sinking and weakness,

And even the old spoon that my medicine bore.

The old silver spoon, the family spoon, The sick-chamber spoon, that my medicine bore.

How loth were my fever-parched lips to receive it,

How nauseous the stuff that it bore to my tongue.

And the pain at my inwards, oh, naught could relieve it,

Through tears of disgust from my eyeballs it wrung.

The old silver spoon, the medicine spoon, How awful the stuff that it left on my tongue.

Such is the effect of nauseous, gripping medicines which make the sick-room a memory of horror. Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Purgative Pellets, on the contrary, are small, sugar-coated, easy to take, purely vegetable and perfectly effective. 25 cents a tin.

An enormous oil field has been discovered in Venezuela, near lake Maracaibo.

If afflicted with sore eyes use Dr. Isaac Thompson's Celebrated Eye Water.

Francisco, the bull-fighter, has been offered \$50,000 for four performances in the city of Mexico and he has accepted.

The marvelous little Moxie Nerve Food is making medicine largely unnecessary. The doctors say so. It also removes the effects of heat. Everybody drinks it.

One hundred and fifty-five thousand bricks made on Mr. Gladstone's estate have been shipped to Boston for a new court house.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria.

When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria.

When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria.

When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

A Parisian doctor has seen the pope lately, and says he is certainly good for ten years more.

"Don't Marry Him."

"He is such a fickle, inconstant fellow, you will never be happy with him," said Esther's friends when they learned of her engagement to a young man who bore the reputation of being a sad flirt. Esther, however, knew that her lover had good qualities, and she was willing to take the risk. In nine cases out of ten it would have proved a mistake; but Esther was an uncommon girl and to every one's surprise Fred made a model husband. How well he kept the chest, and had such a sunny temper and a great deal of tact. Then she enjoyed perfect health and was always so sweet, neat and wholesome that Fred found his own home most pleasant, and his other wife more agreeable than any other wife. As the year passed, and he saw other women of Esther's age grow sleeky, faded and querulous, he realized more and more that he had "a jewel of a wife." Good health was half the secret of Esther's success. She retained her vitality and good looks, because she watched off feminine weaknesses and ailments by the use of Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription.

The German authorities in Alsace-Lorraine have stopped the granting of all hunting licenses to the French residents in the annexed provinces.

Pink's Remedy for Catarrh is agreeable to use. It is not a liquid or a snuff. 50c.

New Orleans has a brass band of fourteen members that are all newboys.

Suffering Womanhood.

Too much effort cannot be made to bring to the attention of suffering women the great value of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound as a remedy for the diseases of women. Such an one is the wife of General Barringer of Winston, N. C., and we quote from the General's letter as follows: "Dear Mrs. Pinkham: Please allow me to add my testimony to the great value of your medicinal qualities of your Vegetable Compound. Mrs. Barringer was treated for several years for what the physician called Lencorrhoea and Prolapsus Uteri combined. I sent her to Richmond, Va., where she remained for six months under the treatment of an eminent physician without any permanent benefit. She was induced to try your medicine and after a reasonable time commenced to improve and is now able to attend to her business and considers herself fully relieved." [General Barringer is the proprietor of the American Hotel, Winston, N. C., and is widely known.]

Opium Habit Cured.

It is wonderful how quick Ely's Cream Balm can be used. For a week at a time I could not use it. I suffered from acute inflammation in my nose and head. Mrs. George S. Judson, Hartford, Conn. Apply Balm into each nostril.

DR. KILMER'S INDIAN

COUGH CURE

Every ingredient in Vegetarian products that grows in soil of every sufferer.

It is a cough cure, and is a cough cure.

It is a cough cure, and is a cough cure.

It is a cough cure, and is a cough cure.

It is a cough cure, and is a cough cure.

It is a cough cure, and is a cough cure.

It is a cough cure, and is a cough cure.

It is a cough cure, and is a cough cure.

It is a cough cure, and is a cough cure.

It is a cough cure, and is a cough cure.

It is a cough cure, and is a cough cure.

It is a cough cure, and is a cough cure.

It is a cough cure, and is a cough cure.

It is a cough cure, and is a cough cure.

It is a cough cure, and is a cough cure.

It is a cough cure, and is a cough cure.

It is a cough cure, and is a cough cure.

It is a cough cure, and is a cough cure.

It is a cough cure, and is a cough cure.

It is a cough cure, and is a cough cure.

It is a cough cure, and is a cough cure.

It is a cough cure, and is a cough cure.

It is a cough cure, and is a cough cure.

It is a cough cure, and is a cough cure.

It is a cough cure, and is a cough cure.

It is a cough cure, and is a cough cure.

It is a cough cure, and is a cough cure.

It is a cough cure, and is a cough cure.

It is a cough cure, and is a cough cure.

It is a cough cure, and is a cough cure.

It is a cough cure, and is a cough cure.

It is a cough cure, and is a cough cure.

It is a cough cure, and is a cough cure.

It is a cough cure, and is a cough cure.

It is a cough cure, and is a cough cure.

It is a cough cure, and is a cough cure.

It is a cough cure, and is a cough cure.

It is a cough cure, and is a cough cure.

WATERBURY'S

Do you feel dull, languid, low-spirited, lifeless, and indifferently miserable, both physically and mentally; experience a sense of fullness or bloating after eating, or of "goneness" or emptiness of stomach in the morning, tongue coated, bitter or bad taste in mouth, irregular appetite, dizziness, frequent headaches, blurred eyesight, "floating specks" before the eyes, nervous prostration or exhaustion, irritability of temper, hot flashes, alternating with chilly sensations, sharp, biting, transient pains here and there, cold feet, drowsiness after meals, wakefulness, or disturbed and unrefreshing sleep, constant, indescribable feeling of dread, or of impending calamity?

DAVID G. LOWE, Esq., of St. Agathe, Manitoba, Canada, says: "About one year ago, being troubled by a terrible bilious attack, I commenced the use of your 'Golden Medical Discovery' and 'Pellets,' and derived the very highest benefit therefrom."

Mrs. MOLLIE E. TAYLOR, Cannelton, Ind., writes: "I think the 'Golden Medical Discovery' is one of the greatest medicines in the world. I gave it to my little girl and it cured her of the malarial fever."

Mrs. ELIZABETH J. BUSHAW, of Sidney, Ohio, writes: "My husband was so afflicted with liver trouble and other diseases that our family physician said he could not live in fact, they all thought I gave him Dr. Pierce's 'Golden Medical Discovery' and 'Pellets,' and derived the very highest benefit therefrom."

Mrs. MELISSA A. WATSON, of Stoughton, Washington, D. C., writes: "I was afflicted with dyspepsia, nervous and general debility, for which I took 'Golden Medical Discovery' and 'Pellets,' and derived the very highest benefit therefrom."

Mrs. MARY A. McCLURE, Columbus, Kans., writes: "I addressed you in November, 1886, and told you of my liver trouble, and female weakness. I was advised to use Dr. Pierce's 'Golden Medical Discovery' and 'Pellets,' and derived the very highest benefit therefrom."

Mrs. MARY A. McCLURE, Columbus, Kans., writes: "I addressed you in November, 1886, and told you of my liver trouble, and female weakness. I was advised to use Dr. Pierce's 'Golden Medical Discovery' and 'Pellets,' and derived the very highest benefit therefrom."

Mrs. MARY A. McCLURE, Columbus, Kans., writes: "I addressed you in November, 1886, and told you of my liver trouble, and female weakness. I was advised to use Dr. Pierce's 'Golden Medical Discovery' and 'Pellets,' and derived the very highest benefit therefrom."

Mrs. MARY A. McCLURE, Columbus, Kans., writes: "I addressed you in November, 1886, and told you of my liver trouble, and female weakness. I was advised to use Dr. Pierce's 'Golden Medical Discovery' and 'Pellets,' and derived the very highest benefit therefrom."

Mrs. MARY A. McCLURE, Columbus, Kans., writes: "I addressed you in November, 1886, and told you of my liver trouble, and female weakness. I was advised to use Dr. Pierce's 'Golden Medical Discovery' and 'Pellets,' and derived the very highest benefit therefrom."

Mrs. MARY A. McCLURE, Columbus, Kans., writes: "I addressed you in November, 1886, and told you of my liver trouble, and female weakness. I was advised to use Dr. Pierce's 'Golden Medical Discovery' and 'Pellets,' and derived the very highest benefit therefrom."

Mrs. MARY A. McCLURE, Columbus, Kans., writes: "I addressed you in November, 1886, and told you of my liver trouble, and female weakness. I was advised to use Dr. Pierce's 'Golden Medical Discovery' and 'Pellets,' and derived the very highest benefit therefrom."

Mrs. MARY A. McCLURE, Columbus, Kans., writes: "I addressed you in November, 1886, and told you of my liver trouble, and female weakness. I was advised to use Dr. Pierce's 'Golden Medical Discovery' and 'Pellets,' and derived the very highest benefit therefrom."

Mrs. MARY A. McCLURE, Columbus, Kans., writes: "I addressed you in November, 1886, and told you of my liver trouble, and female weakness. I was advised to use Dr. Pierce's 'Golden Medical Discovery' and 'Pellets,' and derived the very highest benefit therefrom."

Mrs. MARY A. McCLURE, Columbus, Kans., writes: "I addressed you in November, 1886, and told you of my liver trouble, and female weakness. I was advised to use Dr. Pierce's 'Golden Medical Discovery' and 'Pellets,' and derived the very highest benefit therefrom."

Mrs. MARY A. McCLURE, Columbus, Kans., writes: "I addressed you in November, 1886, and told you of my liver trouble, and female weakness. I was advised to use Dr. Pierce's 'Golden Medical Discovery' and 'Pellets,' and derived the very highest benefit therefrom."

Mrs. MARY A. McCLURE, Columbus, Kans., writes: "I addressed you in November, 1886, and told you of my liver trouble, and female weakness. I was advised to use Dr. Pierce's 'Golden Medical Discovery' and 'Pellets,' and derived the very highest benefit therefrom."

Mrs. MARY A. McCLURE, Columbus, Kans., writes: "I addressed you in November, 1886, and told you of my liver trouble, and female weakness. I was advised to use Dr. Pierce's 'Golden Medical Discovery' and 'Pellets,' and derived the very highest benefit therefrom."

Mrs. MARY A. McCLURE, Columbus, Kans., writes: "I addressed you in November, 1886, and told you of my liver trouble, and female weakness. I was advised to use Dr. Pierce's 'Golden Medical Discovery' and 'Pellets,' and derived the very highest benefit therefrom."

Mrs. MARY A. McCLURE, Columbus, Kans., writes: "I addressed you in November, 1886, and told you of my liver trouble, and female weakness. I was advised to use Dr. Pierce's 'Golden Medical Discovery' and 'Pellets,' and derived the very highest benefit therefrom."

Mrs. MARY A. McCLURE, Columbus, Kans., writes: "I addressed you in November, 1886, and told you of my liver trouble, and female weakness. I was advised to use Dr. Pierce's 'Golden Medical Discovery' and 'Pellets,' and derived the very highest benefit therefrom."

Mrs. MARY A. McCLURE, Columbus, Kans., writes: "I addressed you in November, 1886, and told you of my liver trouble, and female weakness. I was advised to use Dr. Pierce's 'Golden Medical Discovery' and 'Pellets,' and derived the very highest benefit therefrom."

Mrs. MARY A. McCLURE, Columbus, Kans., writes: "I addressed you in November, 1886, and told you of my liver trouble, and female weakness. I was advised to use Dr. Pierce's 'Golden Medical Discovery' and 'Pellets,' and derived the very highest benefit therefrom."

Mrs. MARY A. McCLURE, Columbus, Kans., writes: "I addressed you in November, 1886, and told you of my liver trouble, and female weakness. I was advised to use Dr. Pierce's 'Golden Medical Discovery' and 'Pellets,' and derived the very highest benefit therefrom."

Mrs. MARY A. McCLURE, Columbus, Kans., writes: "I addressed you in November, 1886, and told you of my liver trouble, and female weakness. I was advised to use Dr. Pierce's 'Golden Medical Discovery' and 'Pellets,' and derived the very highest benefit therefrom."

Mrs. MARY A. McCLURE, Columbus, Kans., writes: "I addressed you in November, 1886, and told you of my liver trouble, and female weakness. I was advised to use Dr. Pierce's 'Golden Medical Discovery' and 'Pellets,' and derived the very highest benefit therefrom."

Mrs. MARY A. McCLURE, Columbus, Kans., writes: "I addressed you in November, 1886, and told you of my liver trouble, and female weakness. I was advised to use Dr. Pierce's 'Golden Medical Discovery' and 'Pellets,' and derived the very highest benefit therefrom."

Mrs. MARY A. McCLURE, Columbus, Kans., writes: "I addressed you in November, 1886, and told you of my liver trouble, and female weakness. I was advised to use Dr. Pierce's 'Golden Medical Discovery' and 'Pellets,' and derived the very highest benefit therefrom."

Mrs. MARY A. McCLURE, Columbus, Kans., writes: "I addressed you in November, 1886, and told you of my liver trouble, and female weakness. I was advised to use Dr. Pierce's 'Golden Medical Discovery' and 'Pellets,' and derived the very highest benefit therefrom."

Mrs. MARY A. McCLURE, Columbus, Kans., writes: "I addressed you in November, 1886, and told you of my liver trouble, and female weakness. I was advised to use Dr. Pierce's 'Golden Medical Discovery' and 'Pellets,' and derived the very highest benefit therefrom."

Mrs. MARY A. McCLURE, Columbus, Kans., writes: "I addressed you in November, 1886, and told you of my liver trouble, and female weakness. I was advised to use Dr. Pierce's 'Golden Medical Discovery' and 'Pellets,' and derived the very highest benefit therefrom."

Mrs. MARY A. McCLURE, Columbus, Kans., writes: "I addressed you in November, 1886, and told you of my liver trouble, and female weakness. I was advised to use Dr. Pierce's 'Golden Medical Discovery' and 'Pellets,' and derived the very highest benefit therefrom."

Mrs. MARY A. McCLURE, Columbus, Kans., writes: "I addressed you in November, 1886, and told you of my liver trouble, and female weakness. I was advised to use Dr. Pierce's 'Golden Medical Discovery' and 'Pellets,' and derived the very highest benefit therefrom."

Mrs. MARY A. McCLURE, Columbus, Kans., writes: "I addressed you in November, 1886, and told you of my liver trouble, and female weakness. I was advised to use Dr. Pierce's 'Golden Medical Discovery' and 'Pellets,' and derived the very highest benefit therefrom."

Mrs. MARY A. McCLURE, Columbus, Kans., writes: "I addressed you in November, 1886,

The Upsilantian.

THURSDAY, SEPT. 15, 1887.

OUR esteemed ex-Governor, Josiah W. Begole, perceives the inevitable logic of the Lansing Journal's explanation of last year's democratic defeat in this state, and protests against it. We pointed out in these columns some time ago that the Journal, in declaring that its party was defeated by the corrupt use of republican money, was making a serious charge against the democratic voters; and now Uncle Josiah says that it is equivalent to saying that democrats "were mean enough to sell their votes," which he is not prepared to admit.

The saloonkeepers of New York and Brooklyn are agitating for the passage of a law next winter which will permit them to keep open Sundays from 1 p. m. until 12 midnight. This indicates a desire on the part of the class of citizens to join the ranks of the law-abiding. As the matter now stands the most of them keep open not only during the hours named, but as much longer as they see fit. It must therefore be the consciousness that they are violating the law that tries them, and not any desire for enlarged hours of Sunday traffic.—Free Press.

If by that the Free Press means to imply that the law should be changed in that way, the same logic would demand the repeal of all criminal laws and police regulations; for all violators of law would prefer to pursue their practices in accordance with law, if they could. If the Free Press means to argue virtue in those men because they would prefer their practices to be lawful, it is equally lame. Every man admires virtue in the abstract, and would be glad if his conscience could approve what he does; but that very realization of the value of virtue increases the wickedness of his transgression in proportion to the clearness of his conception of that value. If he had no such conception there could be no obligation and no wickedness. So, when the Free Press says the violators of the Sunday law desire the law changed because they realize that it would be better not to be in conflict with the law, intending in any event to continue their practice, it makes them more wicked than if they had no such realization. Every virtuous prompting disregarded, aggravates the offense.

THE Caroline Islands, just now made prominent by the arrest of an American missionary by a newly appointed Spanish governor, lie east of the Philippines and north of New Guinea. They embrace some five hundred islands, scattered along 1700 miles east and west, and 250 miles north and south. Their area all together is computed at 872 square miles—about as large as Washenaw county with one tier of towns added from Wayne; and the population is 25,000 to 30,000. Spain discovered the islands in 1543, and has since claimed them, but had never occupied them. England took possession in 1868. Before that, Mr. Doane, the American missionary, was teaching the natives how to live and how to die; and he has continued it ever since. When the Spanish "governor" arrived, this summer, with a squad of soldiers and some priests, and Mr. Doane protested against their taking his house for their own use, he was arrested and imprisoned on shipboard. The United States will see about that, undoubtedly; but there is no power to protect the missionaries of Atlanta University, if Georgia shall think best to send them to the chain gang for teaching "niggers" in the same school with their own children.

The General Council of the Evangelical Lutheran Church of the United States and Canada, is in session at Greenville, Pa. The Lutherans in this country number over half a million communicants, and some four millions of people; and in the world they embrace forty millions of the population. The German, the Swedish, and the English Lutherans in the United States are three principal divisions, somewhat distinct from each other, differing considerably in polity, if not in doctrine. The Swedish Lutherans are episcopal in polity, having bishops and archbishops. That results from the fact that when the Reformation took root in Sweden, it was espoused by the clergy and bishops as well as by the people. In Germany, on the contrary, it was a popular movement opposed to the clergy and by the clergy, and the polity of the German Lutherans is presbyterian, or nearly so; while that of the English Lutherans is more congregational—in some features extremely congregational, some questions being subject to appeal from the delegated synod back to the congregation as the final authority. Each, however, participates in the General Council, though there are Lutheran churches unconnected with any synod. Among the German Lutherans there are two schools, known originally in Germany as Old Lutherans and Separatists, where the famous sacramentarian controversy over the real presence of Christ in the elements of the sacrament raged so fiercely after Luther's death—a controversy still maintained to some extent in this country and giving rise to not a little litigation in the courts. We had occasion to report the progress of a trial in Illinois, a few years ago, between two factions of one church there, for the control of the church property, the case turning upon the question which of the two was orthodox Lutheran. The case was upon the docket for several terms, and was argued upon one side by an attorney who was a most blasphemous and scoffing atheist. One of the parties to the suit was styled The German Evangelical Lutheran Church of the Unaltered Augsburg Confession, and the other had a name about as formidable. Dutch Lutherans came first to America, in 1610, settling at New Amsterdam, now New York. Swedish Lutherans came next, 1636, settling on Delaware Bay and forming the nucleus of the communities along the Delaware River, including Philadelphia; and their descendants are among Philadelphia's most honored citizens, nationally quite undistinguishable except by their

names, and many of them are so modified as hardly to be recognized. German Lutherans followed in 1680, settling first in Pennsylvania, and their descendants came to be known a century or more later as the "Pennsylvania Dutch." It is quite fit that the General Council should now be held there, so near to those first three Lutheran settlements of two to two and a half centuries ago, though of those early Swedish immigrants little now remains to the Lutheran body. They long ago largely changed to Protestant Episcopal. The later Swedish immigration has been to the Northwest, and there the Swedish Lutherans have a synod, and a bishop, with colleges and theological schools.

THE sympathies of every true American—who is not owned by a railroad monopoly—must go out to the Manitobans in their struggle for the right of local self-government.—Free Press.

When the Free Press is through sympathizing with the Manitobas, it might, should it have any sympathizing left on hand, direct some of it toward the Dakotas, who have been struggling for the right of self-government longer than their Canadian neighbors.

At the Michigan Methodist Conference at Bay View, last Friday, the representative of the New York Book Concern reported the institution in an unprecedented prosperous condition, with an enormous circulation of Methodist literature—4,000 subscribers for the Methodist Review, 54,000 for the Christian Advocate, 17,500 for Our Youth, 98,500 for the Sunday School Journal, 316,500 for the Sunday School Advocate, 183,000 for the Classmate, and 750,000 for the Berean Leaf—an aggregate of nearly one and a half millions, all weekly but the Review. The Western Book Concern, located at Chicago, was reported to be in a similar state of prosperity.

THERE would seem to be a needless amount of lying about the Haddock murder trial at Sioux City. Before and during the trial of Arensdorf, the most contradictory reports as to the disposition and conduct of almost everybody connected with the case, appeared in the papers, until the public knew not what to think. Arensdorf escaped conviction by one jurymen standing for acquittal against the eleven, and forcing a disagreement. Now the second of the nine men indicted for the murder, Fred Munchrath, a saloon keeper, has commenced. The associated press dispatch says, "The jury is considered an excellent one. It is made up of seven farmers and five representative business men of the city." The Detroit Evening Journal says editorially "There is very little hope of his conviction. Both the sheriff and the clerk of the court are in league with the liquor power, and the panel is fairly crammed with saloon keepers or carefully selected anti-prohibitionists. One of the jurors summoned is the proprietor of the saloon where the murder was plotted." We know nothing of the facts, but the Journal's paragraph does not bear the impress of an effort to state facts. The dispatch describing the jury drawn was published Saturday morning; and on Saturday evening the Journal had no news about any jury drawn but had room for that sensational-sounding paragraph about the panel from which jurors for this trial were to be drawn. The language, "crammed with saloonkeepers or anti-prohibitionists," might have just as well been, "highwaymen or anti-prohibitionists," for in either case there only needed to be anti-prohibitionists to make it literally true, though practically and actually untrue. Somebody in the Journal office probably wrote the paragraph with a pair of shears; but a Faber pencil would have been better, and possibly more truthful.

A. FRASER, M. D., HOMEOPATHIST, Pearl street, near Postoffice, Ypsilanti, Mich.

DR. JAMES HUESTON, PHYSICIAN AND Surgeon, office and residence on River street, L. D. Norris place. Telephone No. 45.

First National Bank, Ypsilanti

PAID UP CAPITAL, \$75,000.

OFFICERS:

D. L. QUINN, Pres. CHAS. KING, Vice-Pres.
W. L. PACK, Cashier.

DIRECTORS:

D. L. QUINN, L. A. BARNES,
E. F. UHL, C. S. WORTLEY,
CHAS. KING, S. H. DODGE.

BOOKS, BOOKS, BOOKS

SAMSON

has filled his store again with Books and Stationery, and a great many other articles for Students of the Union and State Normal School. He continues to retail books

WHOLESALE PRICES!

No one can sell at any less price. All pupils, both large and small, can get bargains—all alike or on the same terms. Secondhand Books bought and sold at great reduction. In addition to Books, etc., the public will always find the best and choicest

Perfumery, Toilet Soaps, Cosmetics

And they will find Mr. Mayhew on hand to dispense articles in the Drug Department and to fill Prescriptions with accuracy and dispatch.

The ladies will also find the largest stock of desirable Note Papers and Fancy Goods, and Mrs. Alice Cook will take pleasure in serving them.

BEYOND.

ELLA WHEELER.

It seemeth such a little way to me
Across to that strange country, the Beyond,
And yet not strange, for it has grown to be
The home of those of whom I am so fond:
They make it seem familiar and most dear,
As journeying friends bring distant countries near.

So close it lies that, when my sight is clear,
I think I see the gleaming strand;
I know, I feel that those who've gone from here
Come near enough to touch my hand.
I often think, but for our veiled eyes,
We should find heaven right 'round us lies.

I cannot make it seem a day to dread,
When from this dear earth I shall journey out.
To that still dearer country of the dead,
And join the lost ones so long dreamed about.
I love this world, yet shall I love to go
And meet the friends who wait for me, I know.

And so for me there is no sting to death,
And so the grave has lost its terrors;
It is but crossing, with a bated breath,
And white, set face, a little strip of sea,
To find the loved ones waiting on the shore,
More beautiful, more precious than before.

Weather Proverbs Relating to the Moon.

These are very numerous. Some persons suppose that the character of the weather can be foretold by the hour of the day or night when the changes of the moon occur. Others think that a change of the moon on Saturday is always "followed by a severe storm," and still others say that "a Friday's moon, come when it will, comes too soon." Then, again, it is said if the points of the new moon are upward there will be dry weather; while others take the opposite view and say if they point sideways it will be dry. But leaving all these and many others like them, there are a few proverbs about the moon which may be worth noting and testing. We give some of these:

When the moon is visible in the daytime the days are relatively cool.

In western Kansas it is said that when the moon is near the full it never storms, and the sailors say the full moon eats clouds.

If the full moon rises clear expect fine weather.

A large ring around the moon and low clouds indicate rain in twenty-four hours; a small ring and high clouds rain in several days.

Last night the moon had a golden ring, but to-night no moon I see.

The larger the halo about the moon the nearer the rain cloud, and the sooner the rain may be expected.

When the moon is darkest near the horizon expect rain.

If the full moon rise pale expect rain.

A red moon indicates wind.

If the moon is seen between the scud and broken clouds during a gale it is expected to send away the bad weather.

In the old of the moon a cloudy morning bodes a fair afternoon.

If there be a general mist before sunrise near the full of the moon, the weather will be fine for some days.

The rising or setting of the moon will be followed by a decrease of a storm which is then prevailing.—Boston Journal.

Snakes in Mexico.

Some of the islands are absolutely unexplored, because of the inconceivable number and variety of the serpents that infest them. No wonder those early Indians considered a skirt of woven snakes the most appropriate garment for the Goddess of the Earth! Centuries before the coming of the Aztecs the poetical people who inhabited these western shores, contemplating the azure Pacific, named the Goddess of Water Chalchihuitlicue—"she of the skirts of blue;" and no less appropriately the tribes of this section called the earth's goddess Chihuaacatl—"she of the skirt of snakes." Other tribes called her Coatlicue—"the woman serpent"—the Aztec Eve, whose head is a serpent's, with the breast and limbs of a woman, and whose gown is a web of snakes adorned with tassels and feathers.

In attempting to explore some of the islands of Lake Chapala it seemed as if the earth literally wore a "skirt of serpents." The ground swarmed with them, swaying and writhing from every bush, hissing and squirming on every fallen tree, and rippling the water in all directions. It was a question as to which were more numerous, the birds above or snakes below. They tell us that as soon as the spring birds reappear there is a great gathering of snakes below and hawks above. The latter literally cover the trees, and whenever hunger dictates they make a dash at the tired little creatures who have settled upon the islands after their annual return from some unknown region. If a bird escape the hawks and seek to refresh himself with a drink, in the twinkling of an eye he is swallowed by one of the greedy serpents that lie in wait for him at the water's edge.—Cor. Philadelphia Record.

Menagerie Animals Insane.

A Brooklyn physician tells me that all the animals in Barnum's menagerie, and in every other menagerie for that matter, are insane. Not howling, roaring, biting mad, but simply off their mental bases. He says that no animal accustomed to the free range of woods and hills can be cooped up in a cage for more than two or three months without going to pieces intellectually, and maudering around his cage in an aimless manner, paying little attention to anything but his food. For snakes, crocodiles and that sort of cold blooded creatures, confinement is not irksome; they obtain their provender without hustling for it, and that suits them to a dot. Some kinds of birds, too, find imprisonment a natural condition, for they and their ancestors for many generations were born in cages and never knew liberty. But with strong and active animals the case is different. The lion, the tiger, the wolf, fox and bear do not endure transplanting from their native deserts, plains and jungles. Imprisonment in little cages is to them the direst cruelty. How would a man feel if he had to live in one?—"Rambler" in Brooklyn Eagle.

"The Queen's Pipe."

In the center of the tobacco warehouses at the London docks there is an immense kiln, which is kept continually burning, day and night, and goes by the name of the queen's tobacco pipe. The English government has a different way of treating confiscated articles than that in use in this country, one of them being to utilize them as fuel for what is termed the queen's smoking. Whenever merchandise is seized for nonpayment of duty, or because it is considered under the law as in a damaged or unsalable condition, it is taken to this great kiln and burned there, the owners having no remedy. The only utilization that is made of these seizures is from the sale of the ashes from the furnace, which, to the amount of a great many tons a month, are sold by auction to the charcoal works, and to farmers and others to be used in enriching the soil. There is a similar but smaller queen's tobacco pipe in the government tobacco warehouses at Liverpool, these two forming the points of destruction for all confiscated merchandise in the United Kingdom.—Cincinnati Commercial Gazette.

BUY YOUR MILLINERY

—OF—

ANNA B. WORDEN!

The Most Fashionable of Milliners.

She has just opened a complete line of New FALL GOODS to sell at the very lowest prices.

NO. 11 CONGRESS STREET.

NOW IS A DESIRABLE TIME TO ENTER

Chicago Business College.

Ypsilanti, Mich. The College is a Completely Organized Business Community, affording to students superior advantages for preparing to fill important and lucrative positions in life. No theory or text book work, and no fictitious transactions. Competent teachers in each department. Call or write for New Circulars giving full particulars.

P. R. CLEARY, Principal.

Alban & Johnson

Have an immense new stock of

Men's Clothing!

Boys' Clothing!

Children's Clothing!

—AND—

GENTS' FURNISHING GOODS

TAILORING GOODS,

HATS, CAPS, ETC.,

—FOR THE—

---FALL TRADE---

Call and see our stock; we have what you want.

ALBAN & JOHNSON.

YPSILANTI, MICH.

WATERMAN, THE PHOTOGRAPHER

Has secured the services of Mr. JERTZ, of Schrimpel & Spellman's of Germany, and later of Bigelow's of Detroit. No cheap or inferior work is allowed to leave this studio, and the citizens of Ypsilanti may justly take pride in giving him their patronage. Call and be convinced. 38193

WATERMAN'S, CONGRESS STREET

GEO. FULLER & SON,
CONTRACTORS AND BUILDERS.

—MANUFACTURERS OF—

SASH, DOORS, BLINDS, BRACKETS AND MOULDINGS.

Building Estimates, with Plans and Specifications furnished on application.

Shop on River Street.

STOP! READ! READ!

HEWITT & CHAMPION

—OFFER—

Bargains in Boots; bargains in Shoes; bargains in Slippers.

No Humbug. Honest Reduction.

We also desire to call the attention of their lady customers to their DRESSMAKING DEPARTMENT, and guarantee perfect and easy-fitting garments, nicely and fashionably made, at reasonable prices. Most careful study and attention, is given to DRAPING; and all GOWNS AND FROCKS, entrusted to their care, will be finished ARTISTICALLY, and AT THE TIME PROMISED. This department is under the supervision of Mrs. Champion, who has given it careful attention, and feels competent to please all who may honor them with their patronage.

HEWITT & CHAMPION.

BARNUM & EARL

No. 27 Congress Street.

Watches, Clocks, Jewelry, Silverware

GOLD PENS, OPTICAL GOODS, Etc.

New styles, original designs, elegant and appropriate for every one. The finest goods at the lowest possible prices. Everybody come whether you purchase or not.

"THE BEST PLACE"

To look for what you may want in the Jewelry line.

—FOR—

Granaries & Coal Bins

There is nothing equal to those

Taber Organ Boxes!

All matched stuff. Only \$1.00 for next thirty days, at

CHAS. E. SAMSON'S.



"Marier! Marier!" yelled an excited farmer, the other day, as he rustled out of

J. H. Sampson's Hardware Store.

"Dump out them pertaters and make room!" "What for?" "I'm going to buy a lot of Barb Wire and a Gasoline Stove, for J. H. SAMPSON'S is the place to get goods cheap

THE YPSILANTIAN.

YPSILANTI, MICH.

THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 15, 1887.

CALIFORNIA celebrated Friday the thirty-seventh anniversary of its admission to the Union.

The famous jockey, Ed West, died at Saratoga Friday morning. He was injured on the race track Aug. 29.

The Grand Jury at Morris, Ill., did not return a true bill in the case of Miss Dodge, charged with shooting Colonel Babcock.

As a result of the Chatsworth horror, another suit for \$5,000 was filed Friday at Peoria against the Toledo, Peoria and Western Railroad.

The election in the Creek Nation took place Tuesday, the returns indicating the election as chief of Legus Perryman, who favors the sale of Oklahoma.

In the Lutheran General Council Thursday at Greenville, Pa., a form of marriage ceremony was adopted that has been in use during the sixteenth century.

MESSRS. JAMES BELL and G. W. Watson, the owner and designer, respectively, of the Scotch yacht Thistle, arrived at New York on the steamer City of Rome.

The estimated number of acres restored to the public domain during August is 21,313,600, exclusive of 1,513,000 acres within the limits of the Indian reservations.

The Manitoba Railway extension reached Fort Assinaboine Station at sundown Thursday, the garrison and Twentieth Regiment turning out and welcoming the track layers.

The steel stern-post and stem of the new government cruiser now being built at San Francisco have been cast. The stem weighs 16,000 pounds, and is said to be the largest casting ever made in America.

ELIJAH HAYES and wife, an aged couple of Warsaw, Ind., have decided to Chaplain C. C. McCabe, on behalf of the Board of Missions of the M. E. Church, property valued at \$120,000, reserving only an annuity of \$1,000. Mr. and Mrs. Hayes have no heirs.

The venerable Hannibal Hamlin, the only living ex-Vice President of the United States, will come all the way from Maine to Missouri to attend the G. A. R. encampment. Mr. Hamlin has just completed his 78th year.

COUNSEL'S opening in the trial of Muncherath for the murder of the Rev. George C. Haddock, at Sioux City Friday, did not exceed in time three-quarters of an hour. Several State witnesses were examined. The defense will be an alibi.

IDA LEWIS WILSON still keeps the old boat in which she has saved thirteen persons, and says that if she were again to have an opportunity to rescue the drowning she would use it rather than the handsome new one presented by the citizens of Newport.

AN EASTERN FARMER who has made record of lightning strikes within his knowledge, finds in his list twenty-eight forest trees shattered by the fluid, nine of them being oaks, and only one chestnut in the lot, which shows that even lightning has an aversion to the chestnut.

The International Medical Congress concluded its session Friday at Washington. It was decided to hold the next meeting in 1890 at Berlin. The event of the day was the paper of Dr. G. Fielding Blandford, of London, one of the world's leading authorities upon insanity and nervous diseases.

E. H. RETZLAUF, a young salesman at New York, has been arrested several times recently, being taken for McNeill, who decamped with the funds of the Saco (Me.) Savings Bank. It is said that the resemblance between the two is something remarkable. Detective Pinkerton has given young Retzlaw a card of identification.

The Canadian schooner Alfred Adams was recently seized in Behring Sea by an American cutter, whose commander took away the sealskins and fishing tackle of the Adams, put a prize crew on board, and ordered the schooner to be navigated to Sitka. The captain of the Adams coolly headed the craft toward Victoria, B. C., where he arrived in safety a few days ago.

It was discovered at Springfield, Ill., that the amendment to the pension bill, which was passed at the last session of the Legislature, limiting the amount of any one pension to \$1,000 a year, was omitted from the engrossed bill in the Senate. Without the amendment the pensioners will draw half of the salary attached to the position they held in the service. It is not known how the amendment was omitted.

A WASHINGTON dispatch makes some interesting statements in contradiction or criticism of Escobedo's recently published attack on the memory of the unfortunate Maximilian. The dispatch asserts that President Juarez, General Diaz, and the then minister of justice, Iglesias, favored sparing Maximilian's life, but Escobedo, who had negotiated for the emperor's betrayal by Lopez, insisted upon his execution. Mejia, who was included in Escobedo's relentless policy, it is said, once spared that general's life when he had made him prisoner, and assisted him to leave the country. Documents referred to in the dispatch are said to show that the edict which condemned to death all armed opponents of the empire was the work of Bazaine, the French commander, and that it was revoked by Maximilian as soon as it came to his knowledge. The documents, it is asserted, disprove Escobedo's charge that Maximilian sought to save himself by conniving at the betrayal of his army. It is further intimated that the recent move of Escobedo was instigated as much by hatred of President Diaz as by desire to whitewash Lopez.

CONDENSED NEWS.

Latest Intelligence From all Parts of the World.

FIRE RECORD.

Early Sunday morning the fire department at Buffalo, N. Y., were called upon to extinguish a fire in the shoe store of James V. Thynge, on Main street. Investigation showed the fire was incendiary. The insurance on the stock amounted to \$28,400; a recent inventory showed it to be worth \$15,010. Thynge is under arrest.

Five large saw-mills were burned in Minneapolis Saturday night, causing an aggregate loss of \$250,000.

Jackson's silk mill and the Grant Locomotive Works at Paterson, N. J., were destroyed by fire Wednesday morning. The loss is \$150,000, and 600 persons are out of employment.

Severson & Bronson's planing mill at Stoughton, Wis., was destroyed by fire Thursday. Loss, \$10,000. A tramp is thought to have caused the conflagration.

The Arlington Hotel at Saegerstown, Pa., was burned early Thursday morning, causing a loss of about \$35,000. The guests, who narrowly escaped, lost all their property.

Rawson, a town of six hundred people near Findlay, Ohio, has been nearly destroyed by fire. The fire started in a saw-mill from the sparks of a locomotive. Loss somewhere between \$60,000 and \$100,000.

At Elkhart, Ind., the residence of J. T. G. Ward, with contents, was burned to the ground. The family escaped with difficulty, being taken out in their nightclothes by means of ladders. Mr. Ward was severely burned. Loss, \$2,000; insurance, \$1,200.

CASUALTIES.

The Atlantic express on the New York, Pennsylvania and Ohio Road dashed into a locomotive that was standing on the track at Peoria, Ohio. The express engineer was killed, and the engineer of the other locomotive fatally hurt, while the fireman of the express train had both arms broken. No passengers were injured.

In Needmore, near Manchester, Tennessee, on Saturday, the floor of a school building gave way while a revival meeting was in progress. Sixty or seventy people went down twenty feet, and most of them were severely injured, one man fatally.

The deadly railroad frog claimed another victim in Chicago Sunday. John Gilmore, a switchman, got his foot caught and was run over and shockingly mangled. It is reported that the schooner Niagara, of the Australasia tow, broke adrift off Whitefish Point, and foundered with all hands, including the captain's family, thirteen in number.

The tornado which damaged the insane asylum near Toledo, Ohio, on Tuesday night extended over a large stretch of country. It wrought considerable mischief at its starting point, Sylvania, ten miles north of Toledo; cut a swath from 300 to 600 feet wide, leveling forests and fences in its way; destroyed a brick school-house at Michie, overturned buildings and tents at the Toledo fair grounds, and carried devastation to villages and farms as far as Waterville, fifteen miles south of Toledo. No lives are known to have been lost.

By the collision of two passenger trains—the last mail following a regular passenger and running into the latter's sleeping car—near Creston, Iowa, an infant was killed; its mother, Mrs. Mosher, wife of Rev. E. A. Mosher, of Creston, fatally hurt; three others dangerously, and ten more or less seriously injured.

Henry Street, a farmer near Elk City, Neb., and his nephew were out shooting night-hawks last Monday evening. A cartridge lodged in the gun, and in attempting to extract it, Street was instantly killed, and the nephew was mortally wounded.

A threshing engine exploded Tuesday morning, on William Bumphus' farm, at Garden Springs, Ill. Bumphus was blown to pieces, and five other persons were wounded, three of them fatally.

CRIMES AND CRIMINALS.

Bell's photograph gallery in East Tawas, Michigan, and some adjoining stores were wrecked by a dynamite explosion on Sunday night. A similar outrage occurred in the same town a week or two ago. The dynamiter has not been discovered.

A policeman named Wheelham, one of a dozen who waited in a house near Lannis, Ireland, to arrest a party of moonlighters, was killed with a club. Another was fatally hurt. Five of the moonlighters were captured.

In the case of George Hamilton, one of the strikers charged with wrecking a Missouri Pacific train in 1886, a verdict of not guilty has been given at Wyandotte, Kansas.

The Rev. Abbe Chebert, an unfranked priest, was indicted Saturday at Montreal for criminally assaulting a young woman. The offender, who is a clever artist, was at one time in charge of the Government Art School.

In Milwaukee, Benjamin Daly, a well-known citizen, was stabbed by a recently released convict. His wound is supposed to be fatal.

Miss Ella Talbot, a society belle of Parsons, Kansas, has been for some time engaged in writing a novel. On Saturday she committed suicide by poison.

The grand jury has indicted Dr. St. John, Levi Dell, Captain John Irwin, of the schooner E. Blake, and Captain John Froer, of the schooner George Marsh, for assisting McGarigle to escape.

The grand jury of Grundy county, Illinois, found no indictment against Miss Dodge for killing W. S. Babcock, the Chicago lumberman, on the 20th of August. Miss Dodge has been discharged and her bonds canceled. Report says only five of the twenty three grand jurors favored indictment.

Some murderous wretch broke and opened a switch at Sanford, near Topeka, Kansas, on Saturday, causing the wreck of a train. Fortunately no lives were lost, and none of the passengers was seriously hurt.

In a fit of jealousy at Omaha, Thursday morning, Jacob Abbie fatally injured his wife and then killed himself.

A true bill was found by the Montreal Grand Jury Thursday against William

J. McGarigle, William Allan Pinkerton and Michael Hickey, who, on four counts, are charged with conspiracy against James Baxter. A warrant was sworn out for the arrest of McGarigle and given into the hands of a detective, who has gone to find the knight of the bath tub.

Alexander Stanson, an aged citizen of Elgin, Ill., contrived a means of committing suicide Thursday that proved successful. He placed his gun on the railroad track, raised both hammers, attached strings to the triggers, lay down in front of the weapon, and pulled on the cords.

A jury was secured in Sioux City, Iowa, Thursday, to try Muncherath for the murder of the Rev. Geo. C. Haddock. There are many farmers among the members. It was reported that Thomas Cave said to be a worthless fellow, last Saturday at Abingdon, Ill., attempted to kill his wife, and then shot himself. It is now claimed that a youth named George E. Nickson killed Cave. The bullet that caused the man's death lodged in the back of the head, where he could not have reached had the pistol been in the hands of Cave. Nickson is under arrest.

At Rock Island, Illinois, eight years ago, a policeman named Rosenfeld was beaten to death by three or four drunken ruffians. Two of the murderers, Barney Heany and John Cavanaugh, were sentenced to Joliet for life, and Pat Heany to a term which has just expired. The governor has pardoned Cavanaugh, who left the prison with Pat Heany. Barney is still at Joliet.

On the evidence of the witnesses present when Watchman Charles H. Wood shot Joseph Zenieschek, a saloon-keeper, at the corner of Randolph and Dearborn streets, Chicago, Monday night, the coroner's jury recommended that Wood be held to await the action of the grand jury. Wood was badly beaten by the crowd, and claims that he shot in self-defense.

Albert Bassett, a farmer living near Shelbyville, Indiana, interfered to prevent his brother, Sylvester, from abusing his father, and was fatally stabbed on Sunday night.

A steamship ticket agent named Kissling has disappeared from Milwaukee. It is charged that he has swindled a number of people who trusted him with money to be sent to their friends in Europe.

INDUSTRIAL.

Last week's changes in the supply of grain in sight in this country show an increase in wheat of 524,207 bushels, and in corn of 269,844 bushels, and a decrease in oats of 346,099 bushels. The present stock of wheat amounts to 31,310,796 bushels, against 4,870,283 bushels a year ago.

The miners at the collieries of the Mineral Mining and Railroad company, the Union Coal company, the Excelsior Coal company, the Enterprise Coal company, and the Garfield Coal company of Shamokin, Pa., have struck for a general advance. It is estimated that 4,000 men are on strike at Shamokin. The miners are thoroughly organized as Knights of Labor, and are prepared for a long outlook. No concessions were offered on either side.

Three large furniture firms of Boston, have conceded the nine-hour day demanded by the painters and polishers, but the others refuse to comply, and their men, to the number of one thousand, quit work.

The miners of the new north shaft near Springfield, Ill., are out on a strike, owing to a refusal of operators to pay the scale agreed upon at the Columbus, O., meeting last January. The operators only want to pay 55 cents per ton, and the miners demand 67½ cents.

The commissioner of agriculture, Mr. Colman, is delighted with the success of the sugar manufacture of Kansas and New Jersey. The sorghum, by a new process, is made to yield 1,200 to 1,500 pounds of sugar per acre. As the country imports \$200,000,000 worth of sugar a year, the commissioner is as confident as Colonel Sellers that "there's millions in" his home sugar-making scheme.

The National Association of Gun Manufacturers held a meeting Wednesday at Pittsburgh, Thomas Stevens, of Cincinnati, being elected President. A good trade and a bright outlook were reported.

WASHINGTON.

The application for the extradition of William J. McGarigle was received Monday at Washington from the Governor of Illinois. It is stated that the application is based on a charge of conspiracy, for which there is no provision in the existing treaty, and a legal point of great gravity is involved in the case.

The agricultural department reports a heavy reduction in the condition of corn in the west since the last report. In the seven corn surplus states, the average is 10 per cent. lower than last month. Dakota spring wheat returns are better than before, while from Minnesota, Wisconsin, Iowa, and Nebraska the reports are a shade worse.

The President has declined, with thanks and regret, an invitation sent him by the board of trade of Columbus, O., to visit that city on his western tour. The time already fixed for his presence at other places renders acceptance of the invitation impracticable.

The medical congress at Washington adopted resolutions favoring extended observation and experiment in the use of inoculation for the prevention or treatment of yellow fever, and advising the governments represented in the congress to bear the expense of such tests.

Washington dispatches report that the assistant secretary of state, Mr. Porter, will probably resign soon on account of the ill health of his wife, and not because of "strained relations" between himself and Mr. Bayard.

The acting postmaster general, Mr. Stevenson, denies that he has expressed any opinion to Washington correspondents concerning the case of Clendinning, the Springfield postmaster, or as to the result of the legislative investigation in that affair.

For the year ending on the 30th of June, the number of patents issued by the United States patent office was 21,732. The office received during the year \$1,150,046, and expended \$981,644. About everything used by men, from rockers of the infant's cradle to the nails in the coffin in which age is laid to rest, is already paying royalties under patents, and it is curious that ingenious persons still find so many things to claim as inventions.

Mrs. Cleveland has declined the invitation of Mayor Hewitt and other officials

of New York to deliver certain flags to the fire department of that city. She excuses herself by pleading unwillingness to assume that she, as the wife of the president, ought to participate so prominently in a public ceremony in which he takes no part.

POLITICAL.

Virginia democrats represent that the contest between Barbour and Mahone for the senatorship, which will practically be decided at the coming election, will be very bitter and much more close than has been supposed.

The Massachusetts prohibitionists met at Worcester, Mass., nominated William H. Earle for governor, and adopted a woman suffrage plank in the platform.

There was an opening of the Ohio campaign, on the democratic side, at Hamilton Wednesday night. T. E. Powell, the candidate for governor, was the principal orator.

GENERAL.

The American astronomers who went out to China to witness the total eclipse of the sun were poorly compensated for the long voyage. Soon after the eclipse began the whole affair became doubly eclipsed by dense clouds and so remained to the end.

The Ute war being over, the Colorado people have now to face the enormous bills incurred in procuring supplies and equipments. These were bought, it is said, at recklessly extravagant prices, and in quantities exceeding all possibilities of actual need, and have been or are being sold again for a mere fraction of their cost. An obliging congressman promises to help the state out of the hole, if possible, by asking congress to vote the money.

Mr. Powderly has been misunderstood. His term runs for another year, and he does not intend to resign, but is willing to step out if the Knights of Labor congress wants his place for another man.

E. S. Wheeler & Co. also dragged down by their collapse the Glen Wire Manufacturing Company of Cleveland, with \$50,000 liabilities and \$30,000 assets.

Colby, Duncan & Co., pianos, New York, have placed their business with a receiver. They had \$40,000 in indorsement of Cross & Co., who failed Wednesday in Chicago.

The steamer Wisconsin landed 415 Mormon emigrants Thursday, at New York, the entire party leaving for Utah in the evening.

Toledo, Ohio, Wednesday night celebrated the introduction of natural gas from the wells thirty miles away. Fifteen stand pipes were lighted, making a grand illumination.

It seems to be unsafe to make uncomplicated remarks about anarchists in public rooms in Chicago. A man named Funk was knocked down and kicked for this offense the other night, the punishment being inflicted by a brother of Spies and two of his friends.

Dr. Carver, the famous marksmen, shot 1,000 glass balls in 43½ minutes at Dubuque, Iowa, Tuesday.

The Charles Stewart Paper Company, of Cincinnati, failed Tuesday. The assets are about \$75,000 while the liabilities are figured at \$100,000.

The visible supply of grain Saturday was reported as follows: Wheat, 30,687,129 bushels; corn, 6,836,850 bushels; oats, 4,734,085 bushels.

FOREIGN.

A riot occurred in the streets of Cork through which Mr. O'Brien was taken to jail. The mob stoned the police, and the latter charged with batons, injuring many of their assailants.

The casualties in the first battle of the Irish revolution, which occurred at Mitchells town, on Friday, were: Two citizens killed, one fatally hurt and since dead, and one hundred and fifty wounded; fifty-four constables injured so badly as to require medical treatment.

Two more of the people wounded in the Mitchells town riot are reported to be dying. One of them, a boy named Casey, testifies that O'Sullivan, the head constable, fired at him from the window of the police barracks.

Mr. O'Brien, who was not present at the Mitchells town battle, was arrested in Dublin Sunday, under the coercion act.

The Lord Mayor of London, Sir Reginald Haughey, has published in Le Gaulois, Paris, a notice inviting subscriptions for the sufferers of the Exeter Theatre fire.

The French government and press are pleased with the success of the experimental mobilization of an army corps. The opinion prevails, it is said, that if France had been equally ready in 1870 there would have been no Sedan.

THE MARKETS.

CHICAGO.	
BEANS—Extra.....	\$ 5.05 @ 5.35
Choice to Fancy.....	4.65 @ 5.05
Choice to Good.....	3.95 @ 4.70
Poor to Medium.....	3.40 @ 4.45
Native Grasses.....	2.90 @ 3.65
Fancy Cows and Heifers.....	2.55 @ 3.20
Fair Cows.....	1.75 @ 2.50
MILK—No. 2 Winter.....	15.00 @ 15.00
DOGS—Range.....	3.00 @ 3.40
SHEEP—Horns.....	2.50 @ 4.25
WHEAT—No. 2 Winter.....	71 @ 74½
Low Grades.....	70 @ 71
CORN—No. 2.....	40 @ 41½
OATS—No. 2.....	30 @ 31
Low Grades.....	29 @ 30
POULTRY—Turkeys, per lb.....	6½ @ 9½
Ducks.....	10 @ 12
Geese.....	10 @ 12
BUTTER—Choice Creamery.....	18 @ 19
Low Grades.....	15 @ 16
CHEESE—Full Cream.....	18 @ 19
Low Grades.....	14 @ 15
EGGS—Fresh, per doz.....	13 @ 14

NEW YORK.	
BEANS—Best Native Steers.....	3.75 @ 4.75
DOGS—Range.....	4.00 @ 5.50
SHEEP—Horns.....	3.50 @ 4.50
WHEAT—No. 2, Red.....	81 @ 81½
Low Grades.....	79 @ 80
OATS—No. 2, White.....	39 @ 39½

ST. LOUIS.	
BEANS—Choice Natives.....	3.95 @ 4.50
DOGS—Range.....	3.00 @ 3.50
SHEEP—Horns.....	3.15 @ 4.10
WHEAT—No. 2, Red.....	71½ @ 73
Low Grades.....	70 @ 71
OATS.....	34 @ 34½

MILWAUKEE.	
WHEAT—No. 2, Red.....	71 @ 71½
CORN—No. 1, White.....	37 @ 40
OATS.....	37 @ 39

DETROIT.	
WHEAT—No. 2, Red.....	74 @ 74½
CORN—No. 1, White.....	39 @ 40
OATS.....	35 @ 36

INDIANAPOLIS.	
BEANS.....	3.50 @ 4.30
DOGS.....	3.00 @ 3.50
SHEEP.....	2.75 @ 4.00
WHEAT.....	70 @ 70½
CORN.....	45 @ 46
OATS.....	35 @ 36

BUFFALO.	
WHEAT—No. 2, Red.....	75 @ 77
CORN.....	40 @ 43
OATS.....	40 @ 42

McGARIGLE'S CASE.

The Extradition Case Considered Weak at Washington.

Report that He Will be Indicted in Canada.

Late dispatches from Washington says: Secretary Bayard left the city to-day to be away the remainder of the week and no action in the application for the extradition of McGarigle from Canada will be taken until his return. At the State Department entire ignorance of the matter is professed by the officers in charge, but it is known that the representatives of Sheriff Matson had an interview with both the President and Secretary Bayard. Officers in the department while professing not to know the contents of the papers filed in the application for extradition do not hesitate to say that unless something stronger is presented than has been published from time to time there is no chance for the Government's asking for the delivery of the convicted border.

The statement published some time ago, containing an abstract of the evidence drawn up in State's Attorney Grinnell's office, has been carefully read and is now on file. Surprise was expressed at the time that it was given for publication before reaching the department. An officer who has seen the published statement says that the mere fact that aliens aided in the escape will not furnish a ground for extradition. There must be something to show abduction, which would be difficult in this case.

In an interview at Montreal, Que., Crown Prosecutor Greenhills said:—"Yes, you may say that I will send the indictment against McGarigle before the grand jury Thursday, and I don't believe I will have any difficulty in obtaining a true bill. There are three counts in the indictment, which is for conspiracy against James Baxter. Three persons are indicted, McGarigle, William A. Pinkerton, and Michael Hickey of Chicago. Hickey came to Montreal during the criminal case against Baxter and admitted the conspiracy by which Baxter's picture was placed in the rogues' gallery in Chicago. I have therefore indicted the three of them upon the counts, first, of placing the picture in the rogues' gallery; second, of conspiring to place it there for the purpose of making false testimony of that fact before the Criminal Court here; and third, the overt act."

"Why have you delayed until now before placing the bill before the jury?"

"Simply because the first indictment which was drawn up was after due consideration withdrawn and the present one substituted."

"Do you anticipate any trouble in having the bench warrant indorsed in Ontario?"

"No; for the simple reason that the magistrates there dare not disregard the jurisdiction of the Court of Queen's Bench, the highest criminal tribunal in the Dominion. McGarigle is near St. Catharines, and he cannot escape. We have an eye upon him. The indictment against McGarigle was signed by the Judge this afternoon, and is second on the list to go before the grand jury."

THE SEAL FIELDS.

Harassing Vessels Annually Kill Thirty Thousand Animals.

Says a Washington dispatch:—The annual report of George H. Tringle, treasury agent in charge of the Alaska seal islands, says that the grand total of breed seals on St. Paul and St. George islands last spring was 6,357,750, and that the number of animals is increasing. Regarding the seizure of marauding vessels, the agent says that after the departure of the revenue cutter last fall large numbers of seals were taken by British marauders and the skins sold in Victoria. One vessel sent her boats to the rookeries, but they were fired upon by the natives under orders of the assistant agent, and two men wounded. This fact became known generally among the marauders and served to keep them away. Up to Aug. 1 four schooners had been seen operating around St. Paul island this season. One of these vessels, the Angel Dolly of San Francisco, was seized by the agent. The vessel was in distress, as the captain had been accidentally shot and one man wounded while leaving Otter island, where they had been killing seals. This made the seventh capture this season, the revenue cutter Bush having previously captured the American schooner Challenge, with 151 skins; the British schooners Anna Beck, 335 skins; W. H. Sawyer, 479 skins; Dolphin, 600 skins; Grace, 76, and the American schooner Lottia L. 197 skins. The agent says that 20,000 skins would be a low estimate of those taken this season by marauders, and he adds that the significance of these figures will be understood when the fact is borne in mind that only one in ten seals killed is secured.

In a supplemental report the agent says that on Aug. 12 the American schooner Anna, with 380 skins, was brought into port, having been seized by the Bush. She reported the seizure of the British schooners Mary Ellen, 395 skins, and Alfred Adams, 1,100 skins. The cutter also captured 400 skins landed on an island by the British schooner Lottia Fairchild in Eschering sea, making a total of 5,300 skins seized during the season.

The number of seals killed during the year by the lessee was 104,829, and the number of skins accepted as good was 100,000.

Putes as Cowboys.

Night before last five mounted Putes, filled to the throat with tarantula juice, undertook to play cowboy on G street. They charged wildly and recklessly about, to the endangering of their necks, and seemed of the opinion that they had taken the town, until Chief Henderson and some of his officers appeared on the scene. They the soon found themselves being led captives to the white man's bastille.

(Their ponies were lodged in Mooney's stable. The reds must have got a dose of the worst benzine ever brewed, as yesterday morning they were still too drunk to tell where they got the liquor. This is the first break of the kind ever made by the Putes. Occasionally an individual among them has been seen drunk, but he has always been on foot and rather helpless and silly than rampant. As those fellows were mounted they probably got their cowboy inspiration somewhere outside of the city.—Virginia (New) Enterprise.

Type-writing and stenography are taught young women in the high school of Louisville, Ky.

</

COUNTRY LIFE AND WORK.

MIDSUMMER GOLDEN ROD.

Ride'th the summer haster,
The fields and hillsides glisten
With early snowflakes fallen.
Midsummer golden rod.

World's banish crimson clover,
The blackbird and the plover,
Whiteth the broad fields reign over
With golden rod.

Like sunshine is thy face;
Modest and sweet thy grace;
Yet thou and all thy race
Weird rebels are.

Thou tell'st of wind and cloud,
Tempest and thunder loud,
Dark forms of demons proud,
Dread winter's sway.

Delay still yet a while:
Force not on us thy smile,
So sweet, so full of guile!
Thou golden rod.

Late we'll welcome thee,
When from each shrub and tree,
No more come forth the glee
Of festive song.

When summer breezes pale,
When autumn skies grow hail,
Then gladly these we'll hail,
Bright golden rod.

—E. J. CARPENTER in the Pilot.

THE SEASON CHANGING.

It is quite evident that the seasons are changing somewhat in this particular; that so far as relates to farming operations they can commence as early and are more lengthened out in the Fall. As a general rule it was expected that all hood crops would receive full attention and be, so to speak, out of the way before haying commenced. But in these times it is not an unusual thing for haying to commence after the first hoeing, and frequently is pressing even at that time. Even now, with haying at hand and some pieces out, we know of cornfields only prepared for hoeing. The reason seems to be that work cannot commence at Spring as early as formerly, and at the same time the growth of grass remains, in season, about the same time. This condition of things suggests the advantage of underdrainage, thereby the soil is fitted for earlier working than in the case if left to the removal of surface water by the mere natural method of surface evaporation.—Exchange.

CHAFF FOR FEED.

In the old times when threshing was done altogether with the flail much account was made of the chaff as feed. Possibly some light grain was retained in the chaff, which made it better, but even without this addition I think there is a larger proportion of nutritive value in the chaff surrounding the grain than in other parts of the straw. As usually threshed the chaff is often wasted. It settles in a mass just behind the carrier from the threshing, and the men making the stack using forks, find it much easier to handle the coarser straw. It is better to keep one extra hand on the stack with a finer fork or scoop to spread the chaff through the straw as the stack is made. In this way all will come out together evenly mixed, and the stack will eat a larger amount of straw. The stack will also settle more evenly, and the straw will keep better. The chaff left just under the carrier will be soaked through by the first rain and spoiled. It is well worth putting into the barn for winter feed, using two or three hours the next day after threshing, if possible, for this purpose. Unless the chaff is got away before rain it will rot and spoil the stack.

SWIFT BREADS IN CREAM SAUCE.

All sweetbreads should be blanched, that is thrust into boiling water, boiled fifteen minutes, then put in ice-cold water, when all the pipes, superfluous membranes and fleshy fibre should be removed. They can now be cooked in any way. They are always excellent fried. After thoroughly cleaning them wash and sprinkle lightly with salt and season with pepper, roll in the beaten yolk of an egg and then in fine bread crumbs and drop in a kettle of smoking hot fat, hot enough to cook doughnuts. Fry till a light brown, about three or four minutes. Remove the sweet breads from the fat and lay on piece of coarse brown paper for an instant to absorb any fat on the outside and serve on a platter in a circle with cream sauce poured in the centre and around them, not over them.

THE FIGURES SHOW.

It will be a surprise to many people to learn that our American dairy interests represent an investment nearly five times as much as the entire bank capital of the country. The banking capital is a little less than \$671,000,000, while the dairy interests amount to more than \$3,000,000,000. The number of milk cows is 21,000,000, giving an aggregate annual milk production of 7,350,000,000 gallons. Four billions of gallons are used for butter, 700,000,000 for cheese and the remaining 2,650,000,000 go down the throats of the 60,000,000 men, women and babies of this land of freedom. The value of the American dairy products for the last year was nearly \$500,000,000, or \$20,000,000 more than the value of our annual wheat yield, and nearly as much as the total value of our corn crop, which is the most valuable of American crops.

THE RED POLLS.

Recently we have had two or three inquiries as to the merits of Red Polls for the dairy, says the Western Rural. We have usually replied that those who are most familiar with the breed give the Red Poll a high price as a dairy animal. We have recently seen the statement that an English breeder of Red Polls affirms that a carefully kept account with his herd shows that his cows average 804 gallons of milk and 320 pounds of butter a year. This is a good report and would go to show the possibilities of the breed for the American importer and breeder have always claimed for these cows a high degree of excellence. Gen. Ross, of Iowa City, Iowa, a careful and intelligent man, places them very high as dairy cows.

BEETSUGAR.

Mr. W. A. Henry, of Madison, Wis., says: "Agriculturists have only just learned that the sugar beet is a safe and profitable crop, and it is unfortunate that those engaged in such production should be forced to other crops for want of a sugar factory. The prejudice against beet sugar has been

overcome, and consumers now recognize the facts that sugar produced from beets has merits equal to that of cane sugar. With those advantages gained, it may very properly be regarded as a misfortune to the state if anything should now interfere with the development of this industry."

INSECTICIDE.

Professor Cook being asked why he did not recommend white arsenic as an insecticide instead of Paris green and London purple, replied that the arsenic was equally fatal and cheaper, but was more dangerous to human life. Men and women did not get poisoning from the material sprayed on fruit or sprinkled on potato vines. They did get poisoned sometimes in the house by mistaking arsenic for something else. The color of Paris green and London purple carried their own warning. No one ever mistook them for soda or salt or anything else than what they were. Hence, they were safer than white arsenic.

PROFIT IN FEEDING.

The profits in feeding animals are graduated by age. There is more growth in proportion to the food consumed the first year than the second; more the second than the third; more the third than the fourth. When an animal gets its growth, profit in feeding ceases, except to fill it up. This is limited and only takes a short time. After this period food only repairs waste, and there is no profit in this unless an animal is restoring it in its kind, is repaid only in the fertilizing material it affords. When there is growth with food, there is double profit. This is the farmer's place.—Farm Journal.

SPREAD THE ASHES.

In farmers' families that use wood for fuel, there is a constant accumulation of ashes that possess a high fertilizing value and should be spread from time to time, so as to get the benefit of their virtues, rather than allow them to accumulate and deteriorate in quantity by being stored in the cellar or other places. They are especially valuable for spreading about fruit trees of all kinds or small fruits, and their use for this purpose is probably as valuable as any that they can be put to. Do not waste the ashes, even if they are coal ashes.

THE CHECK REIN.

Never use a check-rein upon a horse at work, it being calculated to worry and injure the animal more than the work. If a man has a heavy load to draw he lowers his head by bending forward and throwing the whole weight of his body against it. So does a horse, if he is permitted to do so. But if the man's head were so tied back that he could not bend forward, he would lose the advantage of his weight; just so with the horse. By taking off or loosening the check-rein on a horse at work, you not only increase his muscular power, but abandon a fashion which is both cruel and foolish.

TREATMENT FOR A KICKER.

The Calistogian gives this prescription the warmest indorsement: "If you have a horse that is in the habit of kicking, put him in a narrow stall that has both sides thickly padded. Suspend a sack filled with hay or straw so that it will strike his heels, and let horse and sack fight it out. Be sure to have things arranged so that the horse cannot hurt himself. The sack will be victorious every time, and in the end the horse will absolutely refuse to kick the sack or any thing else."

RANDOM NOTES.

Do not keep your hogs on hand any longer than you can possibly get them ready for market. Do not wait, if they will weigh 250 pounds.

They are holding institutes to prepare gentlemen for expert judges on swine at Fairs. A meeting of this kind was held at Warsaw Ind. a few days ago.

The Secretary of the Illinois State Board of Agriculture estimates the corn crop of Illinois at 65 per cent. This will give the aggregate crop of 191,000,000 bu. against 210,000,000 bu. last year.

What cattle are allowed to shrink during short pasture, has to be made up again. Keep up the flesh of stock by green corn food. It is cheap in comparison with the dry corn, by which flesh and fat will have to be returned, if lost now.

When we see a lot of stunted calves we don't need to ask what kind of a farmer lives there. Nature puts up a sign board which says a poor farmer lives here, a man who don't read and don't think, and don't understand his business.—Capt. Pierce.

Summer fallowing is one of the mistakes and follies of ancient farmers. The soil exposed to the sun bare of any vegetation, is injured rather than improved. The wisdom of the world discovered a better and more profitable way of fertilizing the soil, with clover and leguminous plants.

The Secretary of the Indian Board of Agriculture estimates the corn crop of that State at 50 per cent short. The corn in the Washash Valley, one of the most prolific corn growing sections in the world, is reported almost entirely consumed, except where the fields approach the river banks, where a little moisture is secured.

The sugar trade is, only fair, and prices are weak. Advice, as to crops from all cane-producing countries, while rather early, are favorable. Late cable advices received by Bradstreet's, from London indicate that the drought in the European producing districts still abates, however, was quiet.

Attention Old Soldiers!

"Three Decisive Battles of the War and Who Fought Them: Shiloh, Gettysburg and Chattanooga," is the title of a new publication by the Chicago Milwaukee & St. Paul railway, for free distribution. Copies may be had on personal application to the ticket agents of that company in St. Paul or Minneapolis, or by addressing W. H. Dixon, Assistant General Passenger Agent, St. Paul, enclosing two-cent stamp for postage.

TALMAGE.

The Royal Traits of True Christian Woman's Character.

Ministering Angels to the Sick and Poor, and Stanch Friends in Times of Adversity.—Protected by God Everywhere.

There are three-score Queens. Solomon's Song, chapter vi. v. 8: So Solomon, by one stroke, set forth the imperial character of a true Christian woman. She is not a slave, not a hireling, not a subordinate, not a Queen; and in my text Solomon sees sixty of these helping to make up the royal pageant of Jesus. In a former sermon I showed you that crown and courtly attendants and imperial wardrobe were not necessary to make a Queen; but that graces of the heart and life will give coronation to any woman. I showed you at some length that woman's position was higher in the world than man's, and that although she had often been denied the right of suffrage, she always did vote and always would vote by her influence; and that her chief desire ought to be that she should have grace rightly to rule in the dominion which she has already won. I began an enumeration of some of her rights, and this morning I resume the subject.

In the first place, woman has the special and superlative right—not again going back to what I have already said—woman has the special and superlative right of blessing and comforting the sick.

What land, what street, what house, has not felt the smitings of disease? Tens of thousands of sick-beds! What shall we do with them? Shall man, with his rough hand and clumsy foot, go stumbling around the sick-room trying to soothe the distracted nerves, and alleviate the pains of the tossing patient? The young man at college may scoff at the idea of being under maternal influences; but at the first blast of typhoid fever on his cheek he says: "Where is mother?" Walter Scott wrote partly in satire and partly in compliment when he said:

O woman, in our hours of ease,
Uncertain, coy, and hard to please;
When pain and anguish wring the brow,
A ministering angel thou.

I think the most pathetic passage in all the Bible is the description of the lad who went out to the harvest-field of Shunem and got sunstruck—throwing his hands on his temples and crying out: "Oh, my head! my head!" and they said: "Carry him to his mother." And then the record is: "He sat on her knees till noon, and then died."

It is an awful thing to be ill away from home in a strange hotel; once in a while men coming in to look at you, holding their hand over their mouth for fear they will catch the contagion. How roughly they turn you in bed! How loudly they talk. How long for the ministrations of home! I knew one such who went away from one of the brightest of homes for several weeks' business absence at the west. A telegram came at midnight that he was on his death-bed, far away from home. By express train the wife and daughter went westward, but they were too late. He feared not to die, but he was in an agony to live until his family got there. He tried to bribe the doctor to make him live a little while longer. He said: "I am willing to die, but not alone." But the pulses fluttered, the eyes closed and the heart stopped. The express train met in the midnight; wife and daughter going westward—lifeless remains of husband and father coming eastward. Oh, it was a sad, pitiful, overwhelming spectacle! When we are sick we want to be sick at home. When the time comes for us to die, we want to die at home. The room may be very humble, and the faces that look into ours may be very plain; but who cares for that? Loving hands to touch good cheer. Loving voices to read the comforting promises of Jesus. In our last dreadful war men cast the cannon; men fashioned the musketry; men cried to the hosts: "Forward, march!" men hurled their battalions on the sharp edges of the enemy, crying: "Charge! charge!" but woman scraped the lint; woman administered the cordials; woman watched by the dying couch; woman wrote the last message to the home circle; woman wept at the solitary burial attended by herself and four men with a spade.

We greeted the General home with brass bands; and triumphal arches, and wild huzzas; but the story is too good to be written anywhere, save in the chronicles of heaven. Mrs. Brady, who came down among the sick in the swamps of the Chickahominy; of Margaret Breckinridge, who came to men who had been for weeks with their wounds undressed, some of them frozen to the ground, and when she turned them over, those that had an arm left waved it and filed the air with their "hurrahs!" of Mrs. Hodge, who came from Chicago with blankets and with pillows, until the men shouted: "God bless the Christian Commission! God bless the woman at home!" then sitting down to take the last message: "Tell my wife not to fret about me, but to meet me in heaven. Tell her to train up the boys whom we have loved so well. Tell her we shall meet again in the good land. Tell her to bear my love like the Christian wife of a Christian soldier;" and of Mrs. Shelton, to whose face the convalescent soldier looked and said: "Your grapes and cologne cured me." Men did their work with shot, and shell, and carbine, and howitzer. Women did their work with socks, and slippers, and bandages, and warm drinks, and Scripture texts, and gentle strokings of the hot temples, and stories of that land where they never have any pain. Men knelt down over the wounded and said: "On which side did you fight?" Women knelt down over the wounded and said: "Where are you hurt? What nice thing can I make for you to eat? What makes you cry?" To-night, while the men are sound asleep in their beds, there will be a light in yonder loft; there will be groaning down that dark alley; there will be cries of distress in that cellar. Men will sleep and women will watch.

Oh, what a great mistake those business men make who never tell their business troubles to their wives! There comes some great loss to their store, or some of their companions in business play them a sad trick, and they carry the burden all alone. He is asked in the household again and

again, "What is the matter?" but he believes it a sort of Christian duty to keep all that trouble within his own soul. Oh, sir, your first duty was to tell your wife about it. She, perhaps, might not have disentangled your finances or extended your credit, but she would have helped you to bear misfortune. You have no right to carry on one shoulder that which was intended for two. There are business men here who know what I mean. There came a crisis in your affairs. You struggled bravely and long, but after a while there came a day when you said: "Here I shall have to stop," and you called in the most prominent men in your employ, and you said: "We shall have to stop." You left the store suddenly. You could hardly make your mind to pass through the street and over on the ferry-boat. You felt everybody would be looking at you, and blaming you, and denouncing you. You hastened home. You told your wife all about the affair. What did she say? Did she play the butterfly? Did she talk about the silks, and the ribbons, and the fashions? No. She came up to the emergency. She knelt not under the stroke. She helped you to begin to plan right away. She offered to go out of the comfortable house into a smaller one, and wear the old cloak another winter. She was one who understood your affairs without blaming you. You looked upon what you thought was a thin, weak woman's arm holding you up; but while you looked at that arm there came into the feeble muscles of it the strength of the eternal God. No childing. No fretting. No telling you about the beautiful house of her father, from which you brought her, ten, twenty or thirty years ago. You said: "Well, this is the happiest day of my life. I am glad I have got from under my burden. My wife don't care, I don't care."

At the moment you were utterly exhausted God sent a Deborah to meet the host of the Amalekites and scatter them like chaff over the plain. There are sometimes women who sit reading sentimental novels, and who wish that they had some grand field in which to display their Christian powers. Oh, what grand and glorious things they could do if they only had an opportunity! My sister, you need not wait for any such time. A crisis will come in your affairs. There will be a Thermopylae in your own household where God will tell you to stand. There are scores and hundreds of households to-day where as much bravery and courage are demanded of woman as was exhibited by Grace Darling, or Marie Antoinette, or Joan of Arc.

Again, I remark it is woman's right to bring to us the kingdom of heaven. It is easier for a woman to be a Christian than for a man. Why? You say she is weaker. No. Her heart is more responsive to the pleadings of divine love. She is in vast majority. The fact that she can more easily become a Christian I prove by the statement that three-fourths of the members of the churches in all Christendom are women. So God appoints them to be the chief agencies for bringing this world back to God. I may stand here and say the soul is immortal. There is a man who will refute it. I may stand here and say there will be a judgment day after a while. Yonder is some one who will refute it. But a Christian woman in a Christian household, living in the faith and the consistency of Christ's gospel—nobody can refute that. The greatest sermons are not preached on celebrated platforms; they are preached with an audience of two or three, and in private home life. A consistent, consecrated Christian service is an unanswerable demonstration of God's truth.

What a rest! What a change it was from the small room, with a fire and one window, the glass broken out, and the aching side, and worn-out night, to the "house of many mansions!" more stitching until 12 o'clock at night, no more thrusting of the thumb by the employer through the work to show it was not done quite right. Plenty of bread at last. Heaven for aching heads. Heaven for broken hearts. Heaven for anguish bitten frames. No more sitting up until midnight for the coming of staggering steps. No more rough blows across the temple. No more sharp, keen, bitter curses. Some of you will have no rest in this world. It will be toil, and struggle, and suffering all the way up. You will have to stand at your door fighting back the wolf with your own hand, red with carnage. But God has a crown for you. I want you to realize this morning that he is now making it, and whenever you weep a tear he sets another gem in that crown; whenever you have a pang of body or soul he puts another gem in that crown, until, after a while, in all the tiera there will be no room for another splendor, and God will say to his angel: "The crown is done; let her up that she may wear it." And as the Lord of righteousness puts the crown upon your brow, angel will cry to angel: "Who is she?" and Christ will say: "I will tell you who she is. She is the one that came up out of great tribulation, and had her robe washed and made white in the blood of the Lamb."

And then God will spread a banquet, and he will invite all the principalities of heaven to sit at the feast; and the tables will blush with the best clusters from the vineyards of God, and crimson with the twelve manner of fruits from the fountains of the rock will flash from the golden tankards; and the old harpers of heaven will sit there, making music with their harps; and Christ will point you out, amid the celebrities of heaven, saying: "She suffered with me on earth, now we are going to be glorified together." And the banqueters, no longer able to hold their peace, will break forth with congratulation: "Hail! hail!" And there will be handwritings on the wall not such as struck the Persian nobleman with horror—but fire-tipped fingers, writing in blazing capitals of light and love and victory!

"God hath wiped away all tears from all faces!"

Electricity can travel 288,000 miles per second under favorable circumstances. Chinese woodchoppers are leveling the forests in the vicinity of Lake Tahoe.

THE YOUNG FOLKS.

Too Possible.

Poor old lady! No doubt the inadvertent suggestion roused all her motherly fears, and caused her many an anxious hour.

Her eldest son had gone West, and a friend of the family was making some inquiries about him. "I understand John is an attorney?" he said. "Yes; and he's having lots of business, too," she answered, with a mother's pride. "Is he a criminal lawyer?" A shadow fell upon the good old lady's face. "No, not yet," she said. "Leastwise, he hasn't told me; but I'm afraid he will be, the law is so dreadful tempting!"

Donkeys In Full Dress.

Mr. Boyd, in his account of the town of Guayaquil, on the west coast of South America, mentions one very curious feature of its life and general appearance. We are used to seeing nets over our horses in the late summer, but such an outfit as is required in the tropics must strike the stranger as ludicrous.

The donkeys are numerous in the town, and are used for carrying everything from baskets of fruit to carcasses of butchers' meat. In the morning a string of them may be seen trotting through the streets with a load of fresh meat from the slaughter-house, which is situated outside the town. They are all provided with coverings round the fore-legs, like ordinary trousers, and with a protection over the ears against the mosquitoes.

Certainly the Guayaquil donkey presents a most ludicrous appearance, as seen in full dress, especially if his garment is embroidered, as it some times is.

A Long Farewell.

The Frenchman's politeness sometimes serves him in good stead to point a rebuke, as well as to emphasize an attention. A Frenchman who was staying at an American hotel asked, at the cashier's desk, how much his bill was one day, and was astonished to find how great an amount he had been charged.

He felt that he had been plundered, but he paid the bill, and then asked to see the proprietor. Presently the landlord came down, in response to the call, all beaming with smiles. The Frenchman rushed up to him, exclaiming: "Ah, let me embrace you, sa-re! Let me kiss you!"

"But why do you want to embrace me, sire? I—I don't understand." "Ah, saire, but look at zees beel!" "My bill? Yes, but what of it?" "Vot of it? Vy, it mean zat I shall nevaire, nevaire see you again, saire!"

High Holborn.

It might be supposed that the American in London would have no difficulty in making himself understood, and yet it is a fact that his English is not always the tongue spoken in the United Kingdom. The Boston Transcript furnishes a new illustration of that fact, saying:

There are no doubt plenty of parallels to the case of the young American who went into a London shop and asked "a pair of rubbers" and was brought after some little mystification followed by a search, a pair of whetstones; and when in stupefaction, he explained with some detail what he meant, the shopkeeper exclaimed, "And why didn't you say you wanted galoshes?"

A Bostonian, being in London, thought, as he perambulated its crowded thoroughfares, he would like to see Day & Martin's blacking works at 97 High Holborn. So wending his way in the direction which he thought right, and thinking he must be near this famous height, he accosted a burly John Bull with, "Can you tell me whereabouts I can find High Holborn?"

"Never heard of it, and I've lived here, man and boy, for over fifty years."

"Why, I think it must be near here."

"Never heard of it," said Bull.

"Queer," said the Yankee, "for the blacking-makers, Day & Martin, keep there at No. 97."

"Oh! ah!" said the Englishman, "Day & Martin? why, they are close by here. They're on High Oborn—Igh Oborn! I'll show that to you."

Asking.

There are polite methods of announcing a fact which probably never occur to the people who insist on "calling a spade a spade." Says the Leeds Mercury:

A lady was recently visited by a servant who had been married; and, seeing that the girl presented an appearance of having very much bettered her circumstances, the lady inquired the nature of her husband's trade. The young woman replied, "He's an 'asker,' ma'am."

"An asker!" and what in the world is that?"

"Oh, ma'am, he stands in the street and asks."

"You don't mean to say you've married a beggar, do you?"

"Yes, ma'am; but it's a very good business. We are quite come up in the world since he begun asking."

Like a Britoner.

Of the many stories told of penurious people, few approach the high tragedy of the following Yorkshire anecdote, published in an English paper. "The Yorkshire people of the West Riding are 'sleuth-hounds' after money," writes Mrs. Gaskell, in proof of which she gives this anecdote of an old couple who lived on their farm, not far from Bradford:

The good man had been ill for some time, when the practitioner who attended him advised that a physician should be summoned from Bradford for a consultation. The doctor came, looked into the case, gave his opinion, and descending from the sick-room to the kitchen, was there accosted by the old woman with: "Well, doctor, what is your charge?"

"My fee is a guinea."

"A guinea, doctor! a guinea! And if you come again, will it be another guinea?"

"Yes."

"A guinea, doctor! Hech!"

The old woman rose and went upstairs to her husband's bedroom, and the doctor, who waited below, heard her say, "He charges a guinea, and if he comes again, it'll be another guinea. Now, what do you say? If I were ye, I'd say no, like a Britoner, and I'd die first."

Preferred The Smaller.

Practical illustration sometimes fails sadly in force, because the too literal mind fails of making the correct application. A teacher wished to find out how much her new pupils knew of mental arithmetic.

"Now," she said, "suppose I have two squash pies, and divide one of them into ten pieces, and the other into one hundred pieces. Of which pie would you rather take a piece?"

There was absolute silence for a moment, and then one little girl answered, timidly, "One of the hundred pieces."

"Why?"

"Well, please, ma'am, I don't like squash pie."

Growth of Tradition.

A ramble among the hills of Derbyshire, England, came upon a grave, in a church, which was marked by the figure of an old crusader. The figure holds in its hand some object resembling a heart, and from this circumstance has grown up the belief, which is repeated with the confidence of most local traditions.

I stood for a moment or two looking at an effigy of John de Darley, dated 1325. A little girl, the sexton's child, stepped up to me and said, "It's John de Darley, sir. He died with his 'art in his 'and.'"

"With his what, my child?" said I, all in the dark as to her meaning.

"With 'art in 'is 'and,'" repeated the girl. "He was a crusader, and that 'ow he died."

Unsuited to Society.

There are many valid reasons for being unfit for society, but surely no one can doubt the genuineness of the following, given by the clever Lady Lytton:

During a dinner at the Bulwer's, Dean Smith became the subject of conversation, and when the ladies had retired, one of them asked Lady Lytton, "Who is this Dr. Swift? Can I ask him to my parties?"

"Hardly so."

"Because he did a thing, some years since, which effectually prevented his ever appearing again in society."

"What was that?"

"Why, he only died about a hundred years ago."

Irrelevant.

Some people have such an absolute devotion to business that they would gladly consign to forgetfulness everything else.

An old Prussian general was afflicted with this intense seriousness to the point of mania, and consequently sat very heavily upon the raptures of a young aide-de-camp who was once riding out with him to the manoeuvres, at break of day.

"Look, Herr General!" exclaimed the enthusiastic youth. "How lovely is the sunrise!"

"Sunrise!" growled back the old warrior. "Don't bother me with your private affairs!"

Her Dowry.

The best dowry a wife can bring to her husband is a true and faithful heart, and a sincere desire to be to him all that is expressed in that old-fashioned word, "help-meet." The question of other dowry, such as chattels or land or money, should always be secondary, and is so when contracts are made in the right spirit. A very old lady, known to the writer, amuses her friends by giving the following inventory of the things contained in the dowry she brought to her husband:

"In the first place," she says, "I thought the world and all of Reuben, and so did he of me; and neither of us ever changed our minds."

Then for other dowry I had from my home, one young cow, one colt, four head of shotes, six hens, and a domestic rooster, one cat, one feather bed, six good sheets, one new brass kettle, one warming pan, fourteen quilts and six coverlets, six power spoons, six plates, four cups and saucers, two knives and two forks, a bushel of seed corn, two chairs, ten pounds of wool, and ten of flax, a glass molasses pitcher and a pewter sugar bowl.

"I tell you folks thought Reuben had done mighty well to get me in those days, and I think so, too. So did he; and he never thought different. That's the best part of it."

What Made Her Sick.

Physicians as a rule come to be very good judges of human nature. They are admitted behind the scenes, as it were, and have exceptional opportunities for seeing how all sorts of people live. The city doctor mentioned below, however, had evidently never been engaged in general practice. He deserves to rank with the famous colporteur who gave a one-legged soldier a tract against dancing:

The student class was deep in a clinic conducted by one of the most noted physicians in New York, a man who has much wealth as well as much learning. The subject was a little girl from one of the poorest and filthiest quarters. The doctor questioned her concerning her malady, and what she had been doing to cause it.

The Ypsilantian.

Detroit bloomed with flags and streamers and bright-colored stuffs, fluttering and waving upon the tops and fronts of blocks everywhere, when we passed through the city Tuesday evening, and of course the brightness was increased yesterday and to-day. The Tribune's headline said, "Detroit Welcomes the Army of the Tennessee." That is what Detroit intended to do, of course; but it is what Detroit could not do, for the Army of the Tennessee was not there, nor any proper representation of it. The Society of the Army of the Tennessee embraces only officers, and no enlisted man of that gallant army is eligible to membership. We sympathize entirely with the criticisms of the Evening Journal upon that state of things, and we think our feeling would not be different if we had worn shoulder-straps instead of marching in the ranks. Gen. Poe does not make the case look better when he says to a Tribune reporter that the privates can attend the meetings, and avoid the payment of dues and initiation fee. That is kind and condescending, truly. The privates did not have a great deal of money in the army, it is true; but some of them have laid up twenty-eight dollars since, and so could pay the fee. The privates can attend the meetings, of course; but when that is true also of those who fought on the other side or of those who did not fight at all, Gen. Poe would do well not to suggest it as a privilege expressing his society's regard for them.

The state fair begins at Jackson next Monday and continues five days. The Patriot announces that the present outlook promises the best fair in the history of the society. There are 550 entries each of cattle and sheep; 502 of horses, beside the track entries; 305 of swine and 410 of poultry. Friday will be a gala day, with military parade and other outside attractions.

The refusal of Johann Most's application for naturalization papers, by a New York court, is a proper act which recent developments and the present temper of the American people demand shall be extended by legislation to the whole class of which he is simply a conspicuous example.

Newcomb.
Mr. John Gilmore who was quite sick last week is able to be around again.

Chief engineer and land surveyor Winnie, of Oakville, Monroe Co. Mich., has had a call from Germany to go over there and lay out a system of drainage. It is expected that he will sail some time this month.

Mr. and Mrs. George Russell spent last Sunday visiting with Samuel Russell and family of Superior.

Joseph Harris, eldest son of Mrs. H. P. Harris, is on the sick list.

Will Simonds of Whitaker says his honey bees have made for him about 3000 pounds of honey this summer.

Wm. H. Bishop is getting ready to plaster his new house.

Mr. Henry Helerman has built him a new house this summer.

Mr. Geo. L. Graves has built him a new house in the Hardy district, this summer.

I will now have time to inform the correspondent from Rawsonville that since he spoke about those B-e-a-n-s that I have been to the state encampment one week, and did not have any beans. The Light Guards had a reception, had ice-cream and cake instead of beans. They also went to Adrian and had no beans, but got two square meals good enough for a King, to say nothing about a Light Guard from Ypsilanti. We have never been called upon to eat bean fodder yet except by the people of a town that has got a place in it called Cream Ridge, where the land is so poor that the people cannot raise white beans, but when they have a big time and ask the state troops to come, they send teams over into Washtenaw Co., the land of plenty, to beg beans.

There was quite a ripple of excitement in our usually quiet town of Augusta, last Monday, caused by the trial before Esquire Rust of a man by the name of Barlow, of Sumpter, and a man by the name of Westbrook who lives on section 16 of Augusta, the same gentleman who has been lawing with old Mrs. Wm. Robbins, colored. Thomas Thorn had the parties arrested for stealing the wheat as mentioned in THE YPSILANTIAN two weeks ago. Tom employed Sam Burroughs of Belleville, for the prosecution, and J. Willard Babbitt acted as counsel for the defense. There was enough evidence against the parties so that they were bound over for trial in the circuit court in the sum of \$100 each. The bail is not heavy for men charged with breaking into a building and stealing grain.

J. A. Doty had his leg hurt quite badly by a falling tree week before last, but he is able to walk without a crutch again. It is with sincere regret that we read of the death of young Will Bell by typhoid fever, last week. It was our pleasure to know him when alive and in the full vigor of life and manhood, and we mourn his loss very deeply. In many respects he was a very exemplary young man.

Mr. Henry Fullington has been feeling quite miserable for the past few days.

Stony Creek.
Miss Ethel Stone visited friends in Toledo last week.

Social at the residence of Mr. O. Loveland in York, Sept. 16th. All are cordially invited.

Mr. Wilcox of Ypsilanti visited the York cemetery leaving some specimens of his work. We noticed a nice monument erected by him.

The storms of the past week have been very severe. In the 24 hours from Monday evening until Tuesday evening the rainfall was 2 1/2 inches. The wind blew in the front of the new Methodist church and did considerable damage to standing corn. The lightning did much damage in various places.

Pittsfield.
School in district No. 3 commences Monday with Maggie Pease as teacher. Miss Nettie Evans and mother are visiting at Mrs. Harwood's. Ben and Ann Piers were guests at C. H. Roberts, last week.

A Cordial Commendation.

The Official Board of the First Methodist Episcopal Church of Ypsilanti, Mich., hereby, record their sincere appreciation of the indefatigable labors, the earnest zeal, the heartfelt sympathy, and the honest Christian manliness, of their esteemed Pastor, Rev. I. E. Springer. His three years' term of service being ended, we cordially commend him and his to the loving regard and Christian fellowship of the charge to which, in the guidance of Providence, his labors may next be devoted.

E. B. DRURY, Sec.

Eli Perkins Coming.

The above announcement will doubtless be noted with pleasure by all who have ever heard of the great Eli—and who has not? He will appear at the Ypsilanti Opera House, Tuesday evening, Oct. 4, under the auspices of the Young Men's Athletic Club, of which S. J. Bowling is Manager. The following communication was received from Eli in reference to his appearance here: "In case of an accident to the lecturer, or if he should die or be hung before the evening of the disturbance, the tickets sold will admit the bearers to front seats at the funeral where they can sit and enjoy themselves the same as at the lecture."

For Rent.

A large house and good barn, on Huron street, for rent. Inquire for further particulars at Smith's grocery.

For Sale.

A good residence for sale, one block from Union seminary, very cheap. Address Box 809, Ypsilanti, Mich. tf

An Open Letter.

If you are a purchaser of groceries, husband, wife, boarding-house keeper or member of a students' club, you are requested to call at Graves' grocery. You will there learn something that will be very much to your advantage.

For Sale.

A young horse, gentle, and good driver; will be sold cheap. Also a phaeton and single harness. Inquire of N. B. Trim, of Trim, McGregor & Co. tf

For Rent.

I have for rent the store room at the northeast corner of Congress and Adams streets—a suitable place for sewing machine, insurance, Doctor's office, or some light business. Liberal terms to the right party. AUSTIN GEORGE.

Attention Cattle Men.

I have for sale a thoroughbred Jersey bull, one of the best in the state, entered in the Herd Register of the A. J. C. C., No. 12518, weight about 14 hundred, age 4 years. Also some three quarter and half blood cows and heifers. 4012*

NORMAN REDNER,

Six miles south of Ypsilanti

For Rent.

Brick house on Congress St. Rooms. Enquire of S. A. DeNike. tf

The Students' Store.

Of course there can be no doubt as to what store we refer. Graves' grocery has been so long regarded as the headquarters for the students that the above title naturally suggests itself.

A Deep Subject.

Gough Bros., successors to A. L. Corey in the pump business, are prepared to do well and cistern digging and cleaning and repairing of all kinds in that line. You can buy a good pump of them very cheap. 027

New Kid Gloves.

Splendid bargains in 75c, \$1.00, \$1.25 Kid Gloves just received at the Bazar-ette and fitted to your hand before leaving store.

Graves, the Grocer, will be busily engaged during this week making arrangements with students' clubs to supply them with table supplies. His large and active force of clerks will attend to the wants of his flocks of customers, however.

Extra heavy carpet for 50 cents, at Comstock's.

Never were Four-in Hands so popular as this season. Four-in Hand is the fashionable Necktie, for sale by Wortley Bros.

Husband, tell your wife to make you a cup of that splendid Empress Tea to be had at Foster's, only.

Call for jersey underwear at Comstock's.

Don't "see Naples and die" but see the ART GARLAND and live. You will find it at Drury & Taylor's.

New wall paper and borders at Samson's. Prices reduced since July 1st. Gilt paper at 25 cents a roll. New goods received weekly.

Dress goods with bead trimming at Comstock's.

Young Man, for 25 cents you can get a tie of the latest fashion and best material, at Wortley Bros.

Wife, tell your husband to go to Foster's and get a pound of Empress Tea.

See Comstock's line of black and colored astracans for jackets to match dresses.

A lady's toilet is never complete without a well fitted glove and the Bazar-ette furnishes and fits gloves that are perfect beauties.

Don't wear an ill-looking necktie when you can get an elegant, stylish one for 25 and 50 cents at Wortley Bros.

Gentlemen's, ladies' and children's underwear at Comstock's.

Impress this upon your mind, that Empress Tea has no equal. For sale only at C. H. Foster's.

Smoke the Royal Bee, the leading 5 cent cigar. M. Stein.

Skirting flannel 1 1/2 yards wide at Comstock's.

A celebrated french linen thread for fancy work is now kept at the Bazar-ette, for only 5c a ball.

The tie that binds should be neat but not gaudy—such a one as you can get at Wortley Bros. clothing store for 25 cents.

A Generous Firm.

We are informed that the proprietors, Messrs. A. P. Ordway & Co., recently sent three dozen of their reliable medicine, Sulphur Bitters, to the Catholic Home for the Aged, which is highly appreciated by the directors and inmates. "As ye sow, so shall ye reap." —Editor Catholic Union. 012

Odd Fellow's Excursion to Denver, Col. Via "Rock Island Route."

The C. R. I. & P. Ry. offers the grandest opportunity to see the wonderful mountain scenery of Colorado at smallest expense ever known. Tickets to Denver and return on sale September 13 to 18 inclusive, good to return until October 31st, at extremely low rates. Excursions from Denver to all points in Colorado at one fare for the round trip to holders of these tickets. For further particulars address.

E. A. HOLBROOK,
G. T. & P. A., C. R. I. & P. Ry.,
Chicago, Ill.

DR. KNICKERBOCKER, PHYSICIAN AND Surgeon, corner of Adams and Emmet Sts., Ypsilanti. Telephone at residence.

A CARD.—DR. FLORA H. RUCH, Residence and office corner of Washington and Ellis streets, near M. E. S. church. Office hours from 2 to 4 o'clock p. m.

HEMPHILL, BATCHELDER & CO., BANKERS, corner of Congress and Huron streets, Ypsilanti.

DRAIN LETTING.

Notice is hereby given, that I, C. H. Greenman, County Drain Commissioner of the County of Washtenaw, State of Michigan, will, on the 28th day of September, A. D. 1887, at the House of Albert W. Hardy, in the Township of Augusta, at 9 o'clock in the forenoon of that day, proceed to receive bids for the construction of a certain drain known as the "Big Marsh Extension Drain," located and established in the said Township of Augusta, and described as follows, to-wit: Beginning at a point 1 1/2 ft. east of the S. E. corner of Sec. 36, Township of Augusta, County of Washtenaw, and running thence in a northerly direction 27 rods, following the channel of the Big Marsh Creek until it intersects the lower end of Old Big Marsh Drain. Said Old Drain is also to be cleaned out from a point 25 rods north and widths will be marked on stakes at each station. The above new ditch will cross lands of George T. Graves, west 1/2 of S. W. 1/4 of Sec. 36; also of A. W. Hardy, S. E. 1/4 of S. E. 1/4 of Sec. 35, and S. 1/2 of N. E. 1/4 of S. E. 1/4 of Sec. 35, and George H. Hoff, S. W. 1/4 of N. W. 1/4 of Sec. 36. Said job will be let by sections or divisions. The section at the outlet of the drain will be let first, and the remaining sections in their order up stream, in accordance with the diagram now on file with the other papers pertaining to said drain, and bids will be made and received accordingly. Contracts will be made with the lowest responsible bidder giving adequate security for the performance of the work, in a sum to be fixed by me. The date for the completion of such contract, and the terms of payment therefor, shall be announced at the time and place of letting. Notice is further hereby given, that at the time and place of said letting the assessment of benefits made by me, will be subject to review.

Dated this 14th day of September, A. D. 1887. 4023
County Drain Commissioner of the County of Washtenaw.

DRAIN LETTING.

Notice is hereby given, that I, C. H. Greenman, County Drain Commissioner of the County of Washtenaw, State of Michigan, will, on the 28th day of Sept., A. D. 1887, at the saw-mill of George Moffitt, in the Township of Augusta, at 9 o'clock in the forenoon of that day, proceed to receive bids for the construction of a certain drain known as the "Stony Creek Drain," located and established in the said Township of Augusta, and described as follows, to-wit: Beginning at the mouth of Buck Horn Creek, thence in a northerly direction until it reaches the highway between sections 16 and 21, there making a turn and running nearly straight west to where the Creek leaves the highway and turns north, just east of Redner Minzey's. At time of letting the above I will also let the contract for putting in one tier and one abutment, dimensions to be made known day of letting. Depth of ditch will be marked on stakes at each station. Said job will be let by sections or divisions. The section at the outlet of the drain will be let first, and the remaining sections in their order up stream, in accordance with the diagram now on file with the other papers pertaining to said drain, and bids will be made and received accordingly. Contracts will be made with the lowest responsible bidder giving adequate security for the performance of the work, in a sum to be fixed by me. The date for the completion of such contract, and the terms of payment therefor, shall be announced at the time and place of letting. Notice is further hereby given, that at the time and place of said letting the assessment of benefits made by me, will be subject to review.

Dated this 14th day of September, A. D. 1887. 4023
County Drain Commissioner of the County of Washtenaw.

DRAIN LETTING.

Notice is hereby given, that I, C. H. Greenman, County Drain Commissioner of the County of Washtenaw, State of Michigan, will, on the 28th day of September, A. D. 1887, at the County Line on S. E. 1/4 of S. E. 1/4 of Sec. 13, in the Township of Augusta, at 9 o'clock in the forenoon of that day, proceed to receive bids for the construction of a certain drain known as the "Swan Creek & Piney Harria Drain," located and established in the said Township of Augusta, and described as follows, to-wit: Beginning at west side of County Line road between Sumpter and Augusta running thence in a northerly direction across sections 13, 12, 22, 21 until it reaches the town line between Augusta and Ypsilanti on N. W. 1/4 of N. E. 1/4 of Sec. 2, being between 3 and 4 miles long. The depth will be marked on the stakes at each station. Said job will be let by sections or divisions. The section at the outlet of the drain will be let first, and the remaining sections in their order up stream, in accordance with the diagram now on file with the other papers pertaining to said drain, and bids will be made and received accordingly. Contracts will be made with the lowest responsible bidder giving adequate security for the performance of the work, in a sum to be fixed by me. The date for the completion of such contract, and the terms of payment therefor, shall be announced at the time and place of letting. Notice is further hereby given, that at the time and place of said letting the assessment of benefits made by me, will be subject to review.

Dated this 14th day of September, A. D. 1887. 4023
County Drain Commissioner of the County of Washtenaw.

DRAIN LETTING.

Notice is hereby given, that I, C. H. Greenman, County Drain Commissioner of the County of Washtenaw, State of Michigan, will, on the 1st day of October, A. D. 1887, at the bridge across West Paint Creek on line between sections 10 and 15, in the Township of Augusta, at 1 o'clock in the forenoon of that day, proceed to receive bids for the cleaning out of a certain drain known as the "West Branch of Paint Creek Drain," located and established in said Township of Augusta, and described as follows, to-wit: Beginning at a point near the R. R. bridge, just west of Mrs. J. Webster Childs', going thence in a north-westerly direction across a portion of sections 15 and 10 up to the north and south center road, and farther if it may be deemed necessary. Said job will be let by sections or divisions. The section at the outlet of the drain will be let first, and the remaining sections in their order up stream, in accordance with the diagram now on file with the other papers pertaining to said drain, and bids will be made and received accordingly. Contracts will be made with the lowest responsible bidder giving adequate security for the performance of the work, in a sum to be fixed by me. The date for the completion of such contract, and the terms of payment therefor, shall be announced at the time and place of letting. Notice is further hereby given, that at the time and place of said letting the assessment of benefits made by me will be subject to review.

Dated this 14th day of September, A. D. 1887. 4024
County Drain Commissioner of the County of Washtenaw.

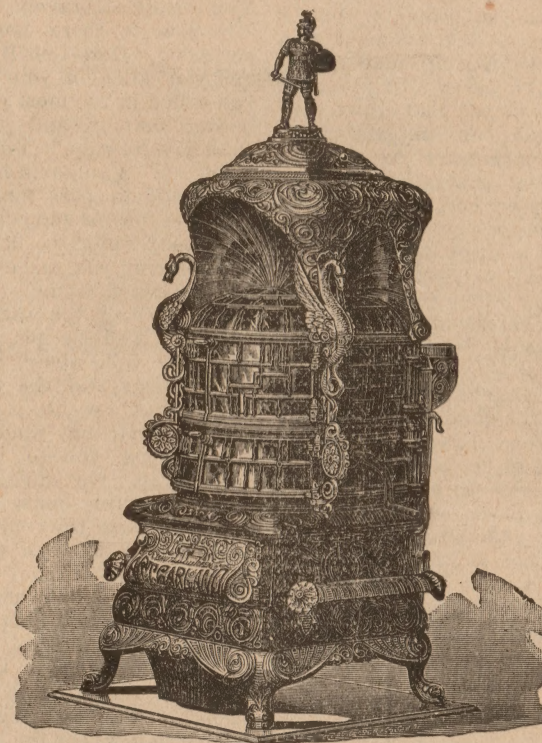
STATE OF MICHIGAN, COUNTY OF Washtenaw, ss. At a session of the Probate Court for the County of Washtenaw, holden at the Probate Office in the City of Ann Arbor, on Saturday, the tenth day of September, in the year one thousand eight hundred and eighty-seven. Present, William D. Harriman, Judge of Probate. In the matter of the estate of Alfred Smith, deceased. On reading and filing the petition, duly verified, of Huldah Smith, praying that Administration of said estate may be granted to William J. Canfield or some other suitable person, thereupon being read, that Monday, the tenth day of October next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, be assigned for the hearing of said petition, and that the devisees, legatees, and heirs at law of said deceased, and all other persons interested in said estate, are required to appear at a session of said Court, then to be holden at the Probate Office, in the City of Ann Arbor, and show cause, if any they be, why the prayer of the petitioner should not be granted. And it is further ordered, that said petitioner give notice to the persons interested in said estate, by causing a copy of this order to be published in THE YPSILANTIAN, a newspaper printed and circulated in said county, three successive weeks previous to said day of hearing.

WILLIAM D. HARRIMAN,
[Attest copy] Judge of Probate.
WM. G. DOTY, Probate Register. 402405

"MAKE NO MISTAKE!"

THE WORLD'S BEST STILL AHEAD.

THE ART GARLAND



Is original and elegant in design, beautiful in finish, perfect in operation; has more radiating surface, more illumination, more heating capacity, more valuable features than any other stove made.

If you want the BEST BASE BURNER ON EARTH, don't fail to C DRURY & TAYLOR before buying.

For the Largest Stock, the finest Assortment, the Best Goods and Lowest Prices, go to

Drury & Taylor's,
26 CONGRESS STREET.

No. 5 Congress St.

THE STUDENTS' STORE.

The place where you can get your goods cheap. Special discounts to large buyers.

A. A. GRAVES,

THE GROCER,

NO. 5 CONGRESS STREET.

And Now We Are In For It!

THE EMPORIUM

Is filling up. Goods are being purchased lower than ever before. There is an immense stock and it must be sold. It can be proved beyond a question that if you want

Drugs or Books!

Wallpaper, Paints, Glass, Cutlery, Jewelry, Notions and Fancy Goods, Spectacles and Eye Glasses, Albums, Gold Pens, or Physician's Prescriptions prepared with care, you can always save money by calling on

FRANK SMITH.

He will be glad to see you. He wants your friendship, and your money, if he can make you happier by taking it from you. He is a wonderfully benevolent fellow, he is, and please don't fail to call on him at his EMPORIUM.

TRY IT! TRY IT! THE OHIO FARMER.

A Weekly Agricultural and Family Journal. 16 pages, 64 columns; been established 40 years; is the most PRACTICAL Farmer's paper published. We will send THE OHIO FARMER to new subscribers, EVERY WEEK until Jan. 1st, 1888 for only

25 CENTS.

Which is less than 2 cents per copy, postage paid. SAMPLES FREE. Address at once, OHIO FARMER, Cleveland, O.

C. KING. (Established 1840.) C. E. KING.

C. KING & SON.

Fine Table Luxuries and Staple Groceries a Specialty.

Dealers in Field and Garden Seeds, Calcined Plasters, Water Lime and Plastering Hair.

SEPTEMBER SUITINGS:-

—AT—

Wortley Brothers'

CLOTHING HOUSE.

The largest and best assortment of suitings ever presented to Ypsilanti customers.

Don't fail to look over our stock before ordering your Fall or Winter suit.

We have also enough

Ready-Made Suits

to supply all of Washtenaw county, and are selling them at prices that will bring customers from all parts of the county.

Anything you want in the line of Clothing, or Gents' Furnishing Goods, from a collar button to an overcoat, you will save money by buying it of

C. S. Wortley & Bro

CALL ON JOE!

THE LAST GRAND EXCURSION!

OF THE SEASON.

Is an announcement that will many times meet your eye during the next few weeks, but it does not refer to the journeys that all who desire Clothing at poor-harvest prices are making to

Joe Sanders's Clothing House

They don't go there for pleasure, particularly, although Joe and Garrie and Will always treat their customers with the utmost cordiality, and make them feel at home; but the principal reason why so many customers call at the

UNION BLOCK CLOTHING HOUSE

is that they seek a place where they can get the most and best for the least money. The purpose may be a selfish one perhaps, but it is a selfishness that persuades mankind to a great extent.

CALL ON JOE.